

COMMENT OF THE DAY

HK Newspaper Society

CABLED extracts from the annual report of the Commonwealth Press Union, published here this week, may not have excited a great deal of public attention, but to Hongkong newspapers they were significant of the Union's activities in endeavouring to safeguard the interests of the Press because, by interesting coincidence, the Hongkong Newspaper Society officially came into being on Wednesday. Some of the declared objects of the Society are: to act as a central organisation of the Colony's newspapers; to promote co-operation in all matters affecting the common interest of newspapers; to promote and safeguard local newspaper interests in all official and local affairs. Although the emphasis appears to be on protecting newspapers as such, in fact the Society, through its activities, will be safeguarding the interests of the general public. The prime function of newspapers is to bring to the community the news of the day, in an objective, informative form. It is proper, therefore, that newspapers should be in a position to resist any attempt to interfere with this self-imposed course of duty and responsibility to readers. The Commonwealth Press Union's report cites four examples of endeavours to frustrate and coerce newspapers in different parts of the Commonwealth. Nothing of any such nature has happened in Hongkong, and it is fair to believe it never will, with or without the existence of a Newspaper Society. Nevertheless there is room for such a protective organisation in the Colony. There exists a tendency in many quarters, official and otherwise, to withhold news to which the public are entitled; or to give it so sparingly that many essential details are missing. And for the absence or abridgement of these news stories the papers are naturally, but often unfairly, blamed. The Newspaper Society of Hongkong has been founded on the best and highest of principles. It will seek not only to right some of the wrongs which the local Press has had to suffer from time to time, but also to encourage its members to strive for the highest standards of daily journalism.

PAN AMERICAN
OFFERS THE MOST CONVENIENT
MOST DIRECT WAY TO ALL

Central America and South America

• One Carrier Service all the way!

• No U.S.A. visa needed!

You fly by 4-engine Clipper* to Tokyo or Manila. From there you fly "The President"—Pan American's double-decked "Suzette" Clipper—direct to Los Angeles. At Los Angeles you connect with Pan American's new Constellation Clipper service... fly direct to Guatemala and Panama, thence to all points in South America.

You need furnish only passport and entry documents for the country which is your destination. No U.S. transit visa needed. Make your reservations now!

For reservations to anywhere in the world, call your Travel Agent or Peninsula Hotel, Phone 57894. Alexandria House, Reservations Phone 57851. Clipper Information Desk: Phone 57851 (24 hour service).

PAN AMERICAN
WORLD'S MOST EXPERIENCED AIRLINE

5-Point Indo-China Armistice

To Be Discussed

SUGGESTION BY MOLOTOV IS ADOPTED

Geneva, May 21.

The nine nations trying to end the Indo-China war decided today to start debating on Monday an armistice based on five points, conference sources said.

1. Ceasefire;
2. Zones in which forces of both sides should be regrouped;
3. Measures to prevent military reinforcement after ceasefire;
4. Armistice control, and
5. Guarantees against violation.

The decision was taken at an "arduous" four-and-a-quarter-hour secret session today — longest of the conference so far.

The sources said that the conference began a discussion today on whether representatives of the two opposing High Commands in Indo-China should be called to Geneva. They agreed to continue discussion of this point on Monday.

The conference decided to discuss the five general principles for an armistice at the suggestion of Mr Vyacheslav Molotov, Soviet Foreign Minister, who was in the chair, the sources said.

Mr Molotov made his proposal after a long and inconclusive wrangle over the terms for ending military action in Laos and Cambodia.

It had earlier been agreed that the basis for negotiating an armistice would be the five-point French plan for Vietnam and military clauses of the Vietnamese rebel peace proposals.

This agreement broke down when it came to a discussion of the principles for ending fighting in Laos and Cambodia.

At this point both sides rigidly maintained their previous positions, the sources said.

The Communists insisted that any settlement must apply equally to all three Indo-China states. The West held to its refusal to negotiate on Cambodia and Laos except on the basis of complete withdrawal of the Vietnamese forces there.

WITHOUT PREJUDICE

Nearly three hours were spent on this crucial issue, which has blocked progress since the talks began a fortnight ago, the sources said.

M. Georges Bidault, French Foreign Minister, made his acceptance of Mr Molotov's proposal "without prejudice" to the six non-Communist nations agreed to submit a plan for setting up three committees to discuss simultaneously military settlements for Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia.

But this was not put forward at today's secret session as had been believed. Conference sources said this was because the Communists insisted that terms of reference for a ceasefire discussion should be common to all three states.

The main problem which will face the conference on Monday is which of the five principles will apply to each state.

If progress made the West may then put forward its three-committee plan.—Reuter.

Military Talks May Bridge Differences

Washington, May 22.

Diplomatic circles here are looking to the five-power military conference, expected to open here next week, to help bridge the current Anglo-American differences over methods of organising a Southeast Asian alliance.

The conference between the military chiefs of Britain, the United States, France, Australia and New Zealand will not be for the specific purpose of discussing the alliance, nor will it have any authority to undertake commitments.

It will, however, enable these five key governments to reach an agreed military appraisal of the present military situation in Indo-China and review the various military requirements needed to meet possible contingencies there.

The results of this appraisal must inevitably provide the military basis for the proposed Southeast Asian alliance and influence political decisions, whether these are discussed by the military men or not.

A second reason for growing confidence here that Anglo-American differences will soon be removed is that the differences come over a basic question of timing and time is rapidly passing.

ASSUMPTIONS

The United States has been for some time working on the assumption that it is unlikely the Geneva conference will achieve the unification of Indo-China under conditions of freedom and peace.

The British delegation at Geneva have been working on the assumption that the possibility of such an achievement cannot yet be excluded.

The British have already made it clear if the conference produces a settlement Britain will support a joint Southeast Asian security arrangement to guarantee it.

If the American assumption proves correct the time will come and may not be long delayed when the British will decide the situation at Geneva makes it clear no settlement can be agreed upon.

When the time comes Britain can rejoin the United States in its efforts to build up a Southeast Asian alliance to prevent Communism subjugation of the area.

It is in this spirit that American spokesmen here refer to the efforts of the British Foreign Secretary, Mr Anthony Eden, at Geneva, and of the Secretary of State, Mr John Foster Dulles, in Washington, as "parallel negotiations" which are not basically inconsistent.—Reuter.

VOTED DOWN

Washington, May 21. The Senate today voted down President Eisenhower's request for lowering the voting age from 21 to 18 years.—Reuter.

Students Plan Protest March

Singapore, May 21.

Singapore troops and police have been alerted to deal with a protest march on Government House tomorrow morning by Chinese students. The police, it is understood, have borrowed fire-fighting equipment to deal with the students and will use force if necessary.

The students are objecting to registering for national service, for which the extended deadline falls tomorrow, and want to present their case to the Governor, Sir John Nicoll. They are reported to be trying to hire 300 lorries for their demonstration, fixed for 8 a.m. local time.—France-Press.

Rebels Seize Delta Post

Paris, May 21.

Vietminh forces have seized the post of Anxa, 15 miles southwest of Tai Binh in the Red River delta, the French news agency reported tonight from Hanoi.

The post, defended by Vietnamese forces in company strength, was attacked yesterday by a Vietminh force estimated at battalion strength after being harassed for three weeks. Losses in the fight were described as "considerable."

Anxa is just outside the triangle formed by Phuly, Tain Bin and Nam Dinh in the southwest of the delta, where Vietminh activity has been intense since the fall of Dien Bien Phu.

Three posts inside the triangle were encircled by the Vietminh and the post of Yen Phu, seven miles south of Phuly, was under strong pressure, the French news agency reported.

French aircraft dropped food and material for the defenders and bombed the attackers. All these posts were held by the Vietnamese Army, each in company strength.—Reuter.

Mau Mau Gang Escapes

Dares Salaam, Tanganyika, May 21.

Police are scouring forests near Arusha, Northern Tanganyika for 43 members of a Mau Mau gang who escaped after recent battle in which three were killed and six captured.

Army intelligence officers who have been sent to Arusha, more than 60 miles from the Kenya border, are anxious to discover how the gang travelled so far without being detected.

Recently there have been fears that Mau Mau may have found a new foothold in the formerly reliable Wakumba tribe and among other tribes.—China Mail Special.

Tributes To Heroic Nurse

"Hats Off To The Mademoiselle"

Paris, May 21.

Nurse Genevieve De Galard, heroine of Dien Bien Phu, tonight sent a four-page letter home to her aged mother in Paris—the first letter which the Vietminh have released from the fortress.

The 29-year-old nurse, who has refused evacuation, is still nursing the wounded and is in excellent health.

According to reports reaching here, wounded from the fortress have paid tribute to the nurse who has chosen to remain until the last wounded have been evacuated.

"Hats off to Mademoiselle!" was the slogan of the French soldiers taken to Hanoi hospitals in the airlift authorised by the Vietminh.

"It was Mademoiselle De Galard who dressed my wounds," one man, Hans Heins, stated. "She did not seem to worry about the nauseating smell in the tents or about the sweltering heat—she was around day and night to look after us."

"Despite the moans and cries of the wounded tossing on their canvas cots, Mademoiselle kept her cheerful smile and had a kind word for everyone," the foreign legionary said.

"She was obviously exhausted, but she just kept going. Her face seemed to have become terribly thin and she had some sort of rash, but she never complained."

French prisoners back in Hanoi said that only one French doctor and five medical orderlies had been allowed to remain with the wounded at Dien Bien Phu.

They reported that the doctor, Major Paul Grovin, left because he was not allowed to treat the wounded. He was powerless when they cried "help us—we cannot bear it any longer."

"But even if he had been able to act, he could not have done much for them because the Communists had removed all surgical equipment and medical supplies," one man stated.—Reuter.

Party Game Ends Fatally

Melbourne, May 21.

A man who shot his friend through the heart "firing squad" in party game was acquitted of manslaughter by a criminal court jury here today. He was a 23-year-old lorry driver, Noel James Carruthers, who amused his guests by firing a rifle with soft cheese instead of lead.

A 21-year-old wharf labourer, John Kennedy, was ordered against the wall to face "the firing squad." He pulled his cardigan aside so that the soft cheese "bullet" would not stain it.

Carruthers fired and Kennedy, the labourer, crumpled to the floor with a lead bullet through his heart.

It was not until the guests saw blood on Kennedy's shirt that they knew he was not acting.—China Mail Special.

TODAY'S RACING SELECTIONS

By "Rapier"

RACE 1

Rosemarie National Glory. Chelsea Outsider:—Miami Beauty.

RACE 2

Invincible Angelic Power Gracechurch Outsider:—South Pacific.

RACE 3

Firefly Johnner Aviomore Outsider:—Straight Forward.

RACE 4

Harvest Moon Green Velvet Peony Outsider:—Dashing Beauty II.

RACE 5

Firestone Fighting Spirit Perfectibility Outsider:—Ringway.

RACE 6

Pot O'Gold Royalty King A Outsider:—Our Pride.

RACE 7

Marine Charger Prince Dahila Easy Slam Outsider:—Avoca.

RACE 8

Gold Crown Neomun Crackerjack Outsider:—Bankfoot.

RACE 9

How Do I Know Ann King United Victory Outsider:—Atomic Caesar.

RACE 10

Fortuna Evergreen Strathpeffer Outsider:—V-J Day.

By "The Turf"

RACE 1

Rosemarie Miami Beauty National Glory Outsider:—Chelsea.

RACE 2

Evening View South Pacific Invincible Outsider:—Gracechurch.

RACE 3

Firefly Straight Forward Ben Lomond Outsider:—Aviomore.

RACE 4

Green Velvet First Lady Magpie Outsider:—Peony.

RACE 5

Charleroi Firestone Ringway Outsider:—Perfectibility.

RACE 6

Bengal Lancer Pot O'Gold Royalty Outsider:—Smiling Tiger.

RACE 7

Marine Charger Caesar Prince Dahila Outsider:—Speedy Roger.

RACE 8

Gold Crown Neomun Crackerjack Outsider:—Skylon.

RACE 9

How Do I Know United Victory Atomic Caesar Outsider:—Valbridge.

RACE 10

Fortuna Ruler's Wish Strathpeffer Outsider:—Many Returns.

Refuses To Break His 19-Day Fast

Geneva, May 21.

Hospital doctors confessed defeat tonight in their attempts to persuade a 34-year-old Indo-Chinese pacifist to break a 19-day "fast for peace" that had left him "dangerously weak."

The pacifist, Vo Song-Thier, was taken to hospital yesterday when doctors expressed alarm over his weakened condition. They warned him that if he continued to refuse to eat, his life might be in danger. But he remained adamant.

A priest at the Geneva hospital today joined with hospital doctors in appeals to the enfeebled Vietnamese. He insisted he would take no more than water and fruit juice till peace had been restored in Indo-China.

Vo started his fast on May 3 a few days before the Indo-China peace talks opened here. He remained in a tent in the ground of a villa near the conference room till yesterday when he was rushed to hospital. Hospital doctors said tonight:

Military Alliance

Athens, May 21. Diplomats of North Atlantic Treaty Organisation countries in Athens have been given information on the planned transformation of the Balkan Tripartite Pact between Greece, Yugoslavia and Turkey into a military alliance, Athens newspapers reported today.

The Athens said the press had been told that no objections had been raised to such an alliance and that only Italy made reservations.—Reuter.

SHELL

72 MILLION MILES AHEAD

Only after 72 million miles of road tests, using every type of engine, was I.C.A. (Ignition Control Additive) put on the market. The unique properties of Shell Gasoline with I.C.A. result in smoother running, more power and longer spark plug life. Try it and see!



BOLS
"Distillers of world-renowned Gins and Liqueurs"
SOLE AGENTS
CALBECK MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

"Cabbagetown" Makes Way For Progress

Toronto.

Toronto's Cabbagetown, named in the 1880's when cabbage was a staple for her needy thousands, is little more than a name today, although her offsprings are famous in all walks of life.

Cabbagetown, the heart of old Toronto, is still a scene of rundown tenement houses, stray baseball games and decrepit grocery stores. But the area bounded by Queen, Parliament and Gerrard streets and the Don River has a new look today, and it's the multi-million dollar Regent Park housing development that is responsible.

Secret Of Finding Right Answers

New York.

Some viewers get a little sceptical at times about the facility with which panelists on TV shows guess correctly the problems posted to them, but Mark Goodson and William Todman claim their panelists don't need help.

The Goodson-Todman office, which has given TV more panels than you'll find in a corporation's board room, explained that it just picks people who can think well on their feet and experience does the rest. After a few shows, the panelists develop patterns that generally ferret out the right answer.

Bristolians' Claim

London.

A campaign is underway to give an Englishman credit for naming America. Bristolians insist the New World was named after Richard Amerike, the Sheriff of Bristol. The heck with Amerigo Vesputi.

As the story goes, Amerike gave a bonus of £12 to John and Sebastian Cabot, a pair of Bristolians who were first to explore the American mainland. The Cabots honoured him by naming the place their explored "America." Or at least that's what they tell you in Bristol.—United Press.

He Is A Life-Saving Parachutist

Vancouver.

F/Sgt John W. Jameson is always well received when he "drops in."

Jameson or "Red" as he is known to his fellows, is jumpmaster of the RCAF Sea Island search and rescue squadron, para-rescue section.

He and a team of Royal Canadian Air Force men, a para-doctor, and a nurse, have the risky job of flying over rugged country in aid of the lost and injured.

Their trips include jumping to assist a wounded hunter, or a starving group of plane crash survivors. No job is too tough. Red has 70 successful parachute jumps to his credit.

Other members of the para-rescue section are S/Ldr J.R.W. Wynne, Sgt Ted Brander, Cpl Jack Strachan, para-medical and Lt/Cpl Jack Austad. Another, although not a frequent member of the para-rescue group is "Nursing Sister Grace Woodman."

Some of the spectacular jumps made by Jameson and members of his section include a 6,000-foot drop to reach an injured surveyor on top of Coquilham Mountain, east of New Westminster.

At another time Jameson and his members went to the aid of an injured RCMP officer near Coppermine and made a plunge to the slopes of Mount Hazen in 1948 when a civil airplane with 15 aboard crashed.

Red was born in the little town of Webb, near Swift Current, Saskatchewan.—United Press.

Since July 1, 1954, with the exception of one series, all U.S. postage stamps have been printed by the Federal Bureau of Printing and Engraving. The exception was the 13 stamps commemorating the over-run nations, issued in 1943-44.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"Putting my picture in the school paper for getting all A's practically ruined my social life—all the boys think I'm a 'brain'!"

Mining Towns Are Getting Ready For Duke's Visit

Edmonton, Alberta.

Canada's northern mining towns are sprucing up their boardwalks in preparation for the Duke of Edinburgh's visit this summer to the country's "last frontier" in a whirlwind coast-to-coast tour.

The Duke will be visiting Canada primarily to take in the British Empire Games at Vancouver, but he'll fly to the Yukon and Northwest Territories to get a first-hand look at bustling northern mining activity.

The first northern point the Duke will visit will be Whitehorse, the territorial capital of the Yukon, added to his itinerary recently after the local branch of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire extended an invitation when the town had been left out of his original schedule.

Nestled in the eastern slope of the majestic St. Elias mountain range, Whitehorse grew rapidly in World War II during a boom which outdid anything the Yukon saw in the days of the Klondike gold rush. It became an important crossroads at the turn of the century when the narrow gauge White Pass and Yukon railway was built from Skagway, Alaska, but never really struck it rich until the last war when the Northwest Staging route made it a focal point of rail, road and water transportation and hit a population of 15,000.

GIVEN BOOST

The end of the war brought a shake-down to its wide-open way of life, but the transfer of the territorial capital from Dawson City gave Whitehorse the boost it needed to keep moving ahead.

The Duke will get a first-hand look at Canada's largest uranium mine at Port Radium on Great Bear Lake perched on the rocky edge of the lake shore. Port Radium has a population of about 200, comprising of mine workers at the government-owned Eldorado Mining and Refining Co., mine, government weather station and an RCMP outpost.

At Coppermine, on the shore of the Arctic Ocean, the Duke will see the endless Arctic day as his visit will be made at a time when the sun dips only to the horizon and then starts its long climb back across the sky to provide 24 hours of daylight. Coppermine is also a weather station and an RCMP outpost, and is the centre of roving Eskimo bands who have tamed large herds of reindeer.

The Duke will fly South from Coppermine to Yellowknife, to see the "metropolis" of the North. Yellowknife, a modern town built on a thumb jutting out into Great Slave Lake, has a population of about 5,000 and is the centre of a prosperous gold mining industry.—United Press.

Is This Promotion?

Bridgeport, Conn. After being promoted to police sergeant, a former plain clothes man, Norman "Beardsworth" Leonard, 26, not only does he now have to buy uniforms but also that he now makes 46 cents less a week.—United Press.

Famous Crown Going On Public View

Vienna.

The 992-year-old crown of the Holy Roman Empire, Europe's most historic piece of imperial jewellery, goes on view here the end of May for the first time since Adolf Hitler stole it in 1938.

The gem-studded crown, newly lost forever when it was buried behind cement in World War II, will be displayed under heavy guard at Vienna's old Hofburg palace. Alongside it will be the coronation sword, the coronation lance and silk and satin coronation robes of the Holy Roman Empire.

Scholars say the crown is easily the oldest of its kind in existence in Europe. German imperial craftsmen built it for the coronation of Emperor Otto I in 962 AD.

The diamonds, amethysts and other stones with which it is encrusted are in rough, unpolished form. They could pass for worthless pebbles—for the men who made the crown did not know the art of diamond cutting. Hitler grabbed the crown when he invaded Austria in 1938 and had it taken to Nuremberg castle in Germany with other Holy Roman treasures. To Hitler the crown was a precious symbol of German might.

When Germany was on the brink of collapse in the last days of World War II, the old crown jewels were packed in wooden crates and cemented into a mountain hiding place at Nuremberg. They might never have been found again had it not been for some exceptional detective work by US military investigators.

Recovered from its hiding place, the crown and other Holy Roman relics were turned over to the Austrians by the Americans in 1947.

KEPT LOCKED UP

Until this year, Austrian authorities feared to put the treasures on public view for fear Russian occupation forces in Vienna might seize them. The Russians at one time claimed them as "German property" legal war loot. So the crown, sword, lance and robes have been kept locked in the vaults of the General Post Office building in the American sector of the city.

But the Russians have not pressed their claim for some time, and the Austrians have decided it is safe to put them on public view at the palace.

The coronation lance is even older than the crown and is said to date back to the coronation of Emperor Charlemagne at Rome in 800 AD. Embedded in the lance is a nail which according to holy records came from Christ's cross.

The coronation sword is believed to have come from Siberia or Asia, and the coronation robes are made from Chinese, Arabian, Byzantine and Sicilian fabrics.

Experts say the precious metal and gems in the crown probably would not bring more than \$30,000 at present market prices. But its history makes it and the rest of the collection precious beyond any figures, they say.—United Press.

Replacements Hard To Get

Taipei, Taiwan. The local zoo, complained of a depleted zoo population and charged that Formosan hunters were "filling their pots and not my cages."

Chin said he had failed to persuade the aborigines, a fierce group of former head-hunters to furnish him with even a pair of small leopards to replace two sickly current specimens.

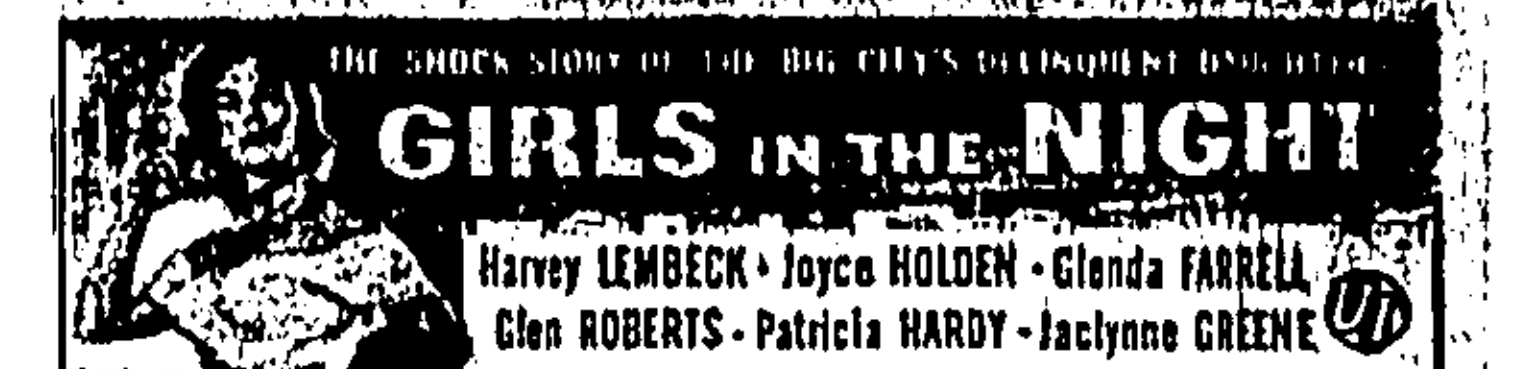
He said the zoo would probably have to import a leopard from Africa. "The aborigines seem more interested in picking up dead specimens from their dinner tables than live ones for my zoo"—United Press.

SOAPY WATER IS GOOD FOR PLANTS.
USE BATH SURPLUS IN THE GARDEN.
WATER IS PRECIOUS

LEE GREAT WORLD

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

FINAL TO-DAY



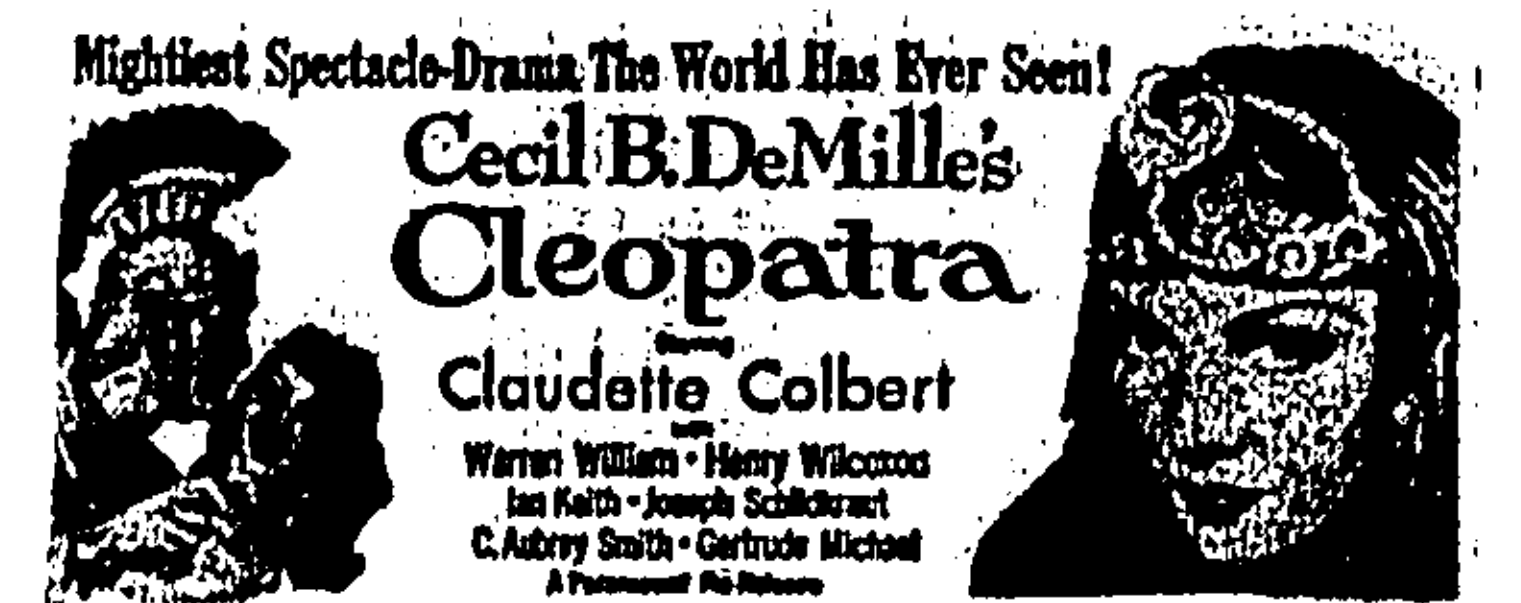
FRESH NEWS: "ROYAL HOMECOMING"

★ TO-MORROW ★



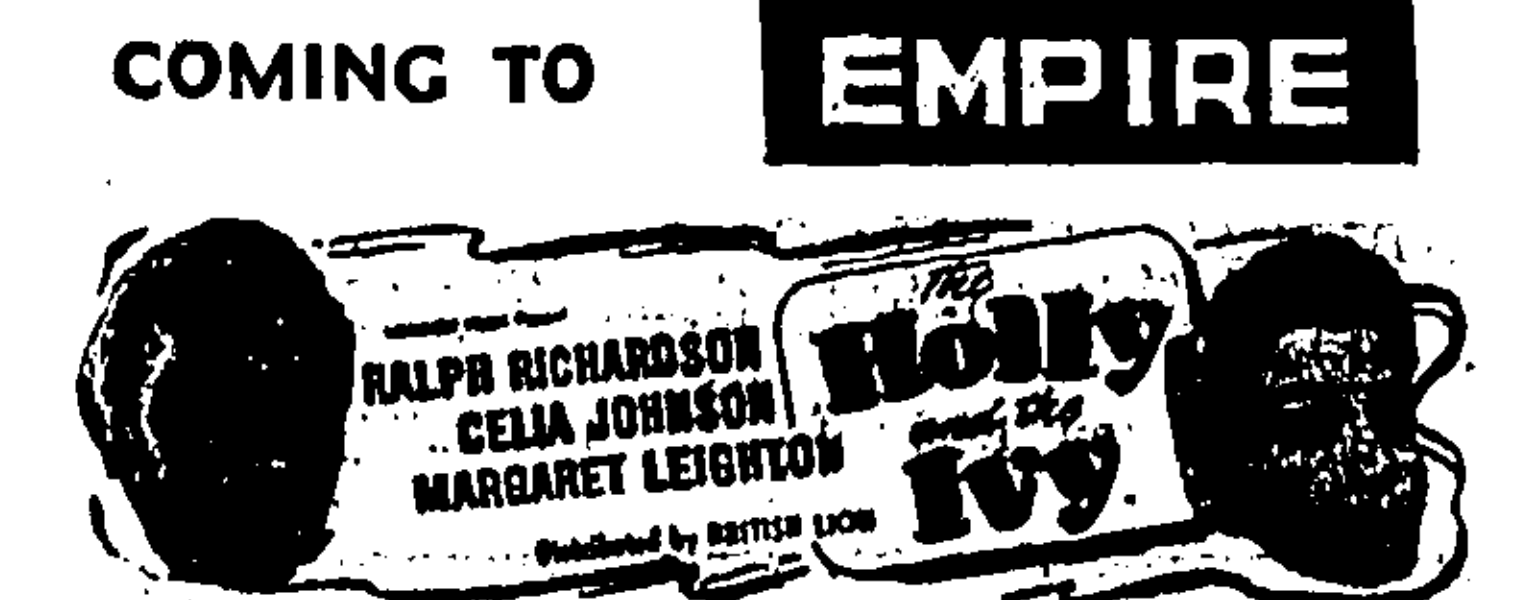
EMPIRE AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

OWING TO LENGTH OF PROGRAMME, PLEASE NOTE CHANGE OF TIME



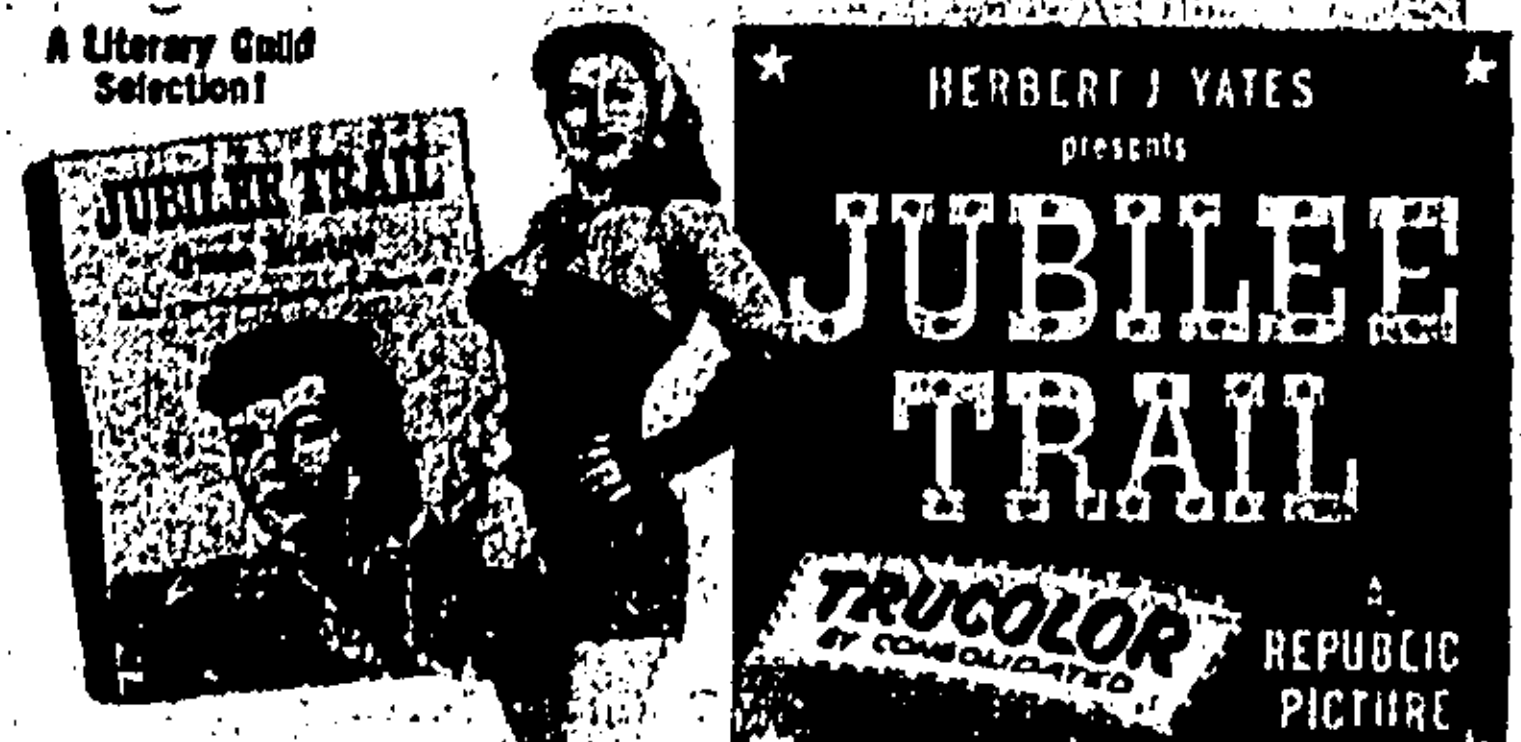
Added: LATEST PARAMOUNT NEWS: ROYAL HOMECOMING

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.00 NOON
WARNER TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices: \$1.00 and 70 cts.



HOOVER
CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371

The Show Place of the Orient
TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
A WIDE SCREEN PICTURE



TOWN BOOKING OFFICE: WING HONG FIRM
HONGKONG HOTEL BUILDING, QUEEN'S ROAD, C.

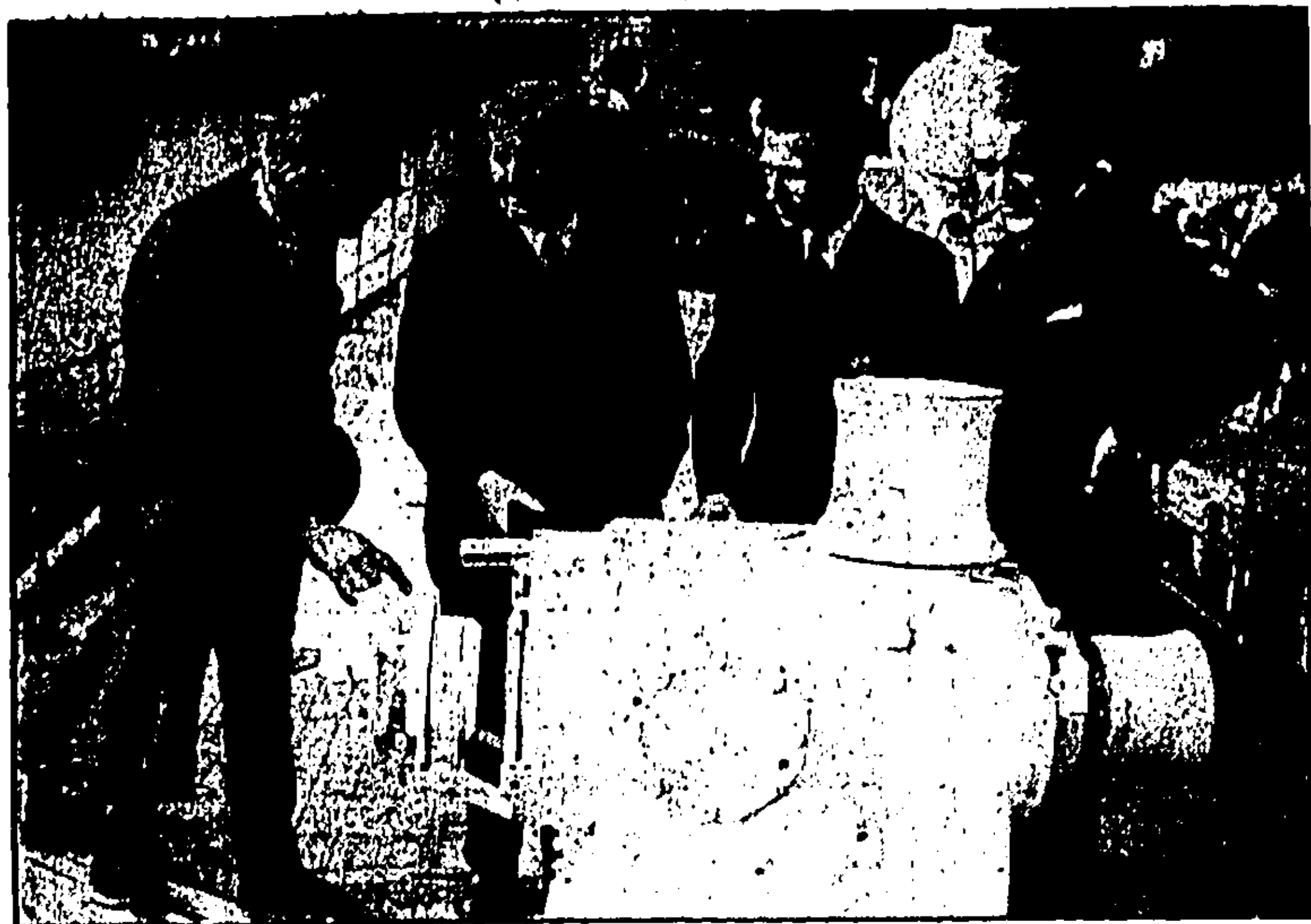
Visit the famous GOLDEN DRAGON RESTAURANT

for the **BEST EUROPEAN & CHINESE FOOD IN TOWN**
(with separate kitchens)

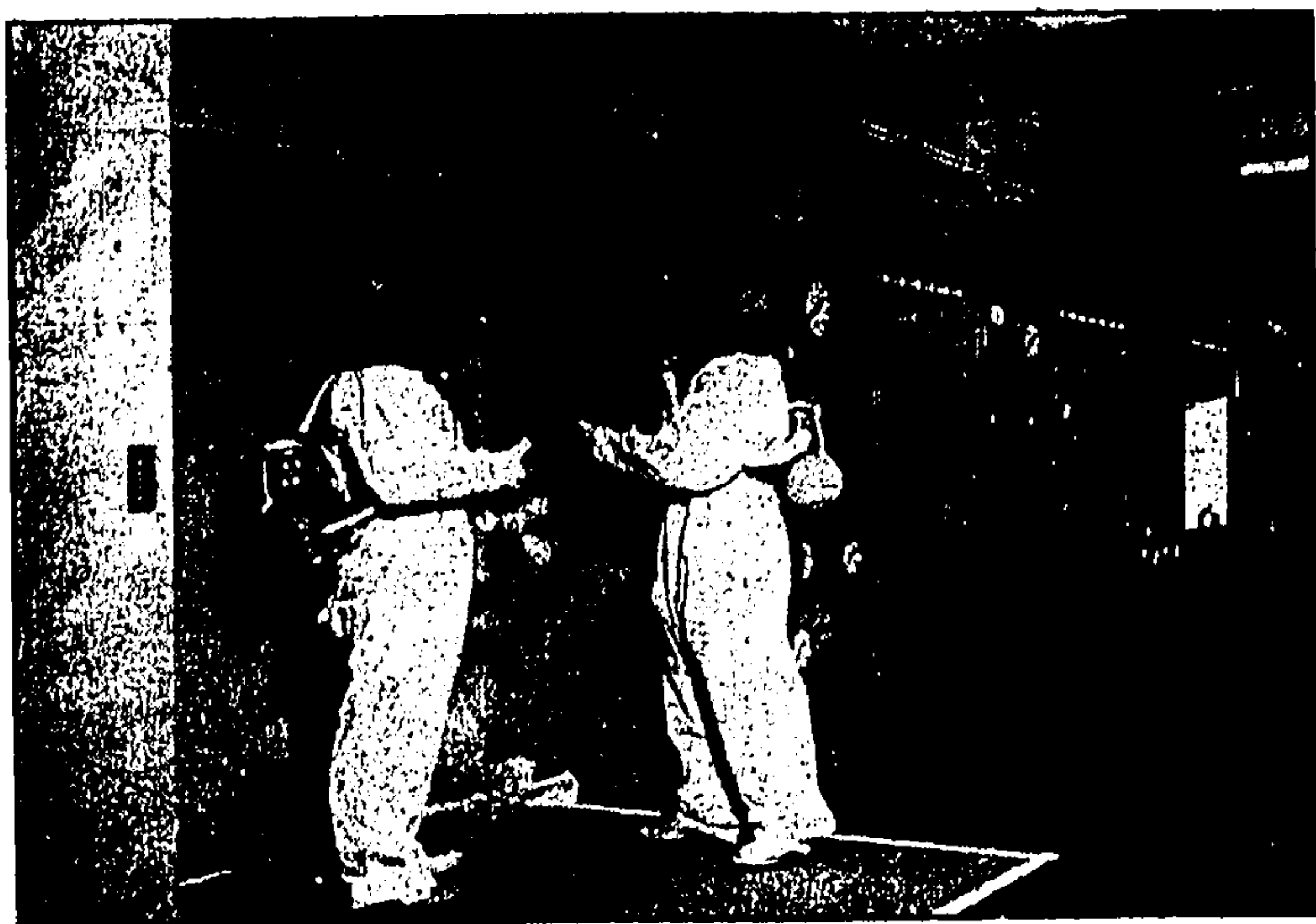
Ground & 1st floors — **EUROPEAN RESTAURANT**
Lunch — \$3.00
Dinner — \$4.00
First floor — **NIGHT CLUB**
Good wine & melodious music. No cover charge.
Upper floors — **CHINESE RESTAURANT**
170-174 Des Voeux Rd. C. (opp. The Sun Co.)



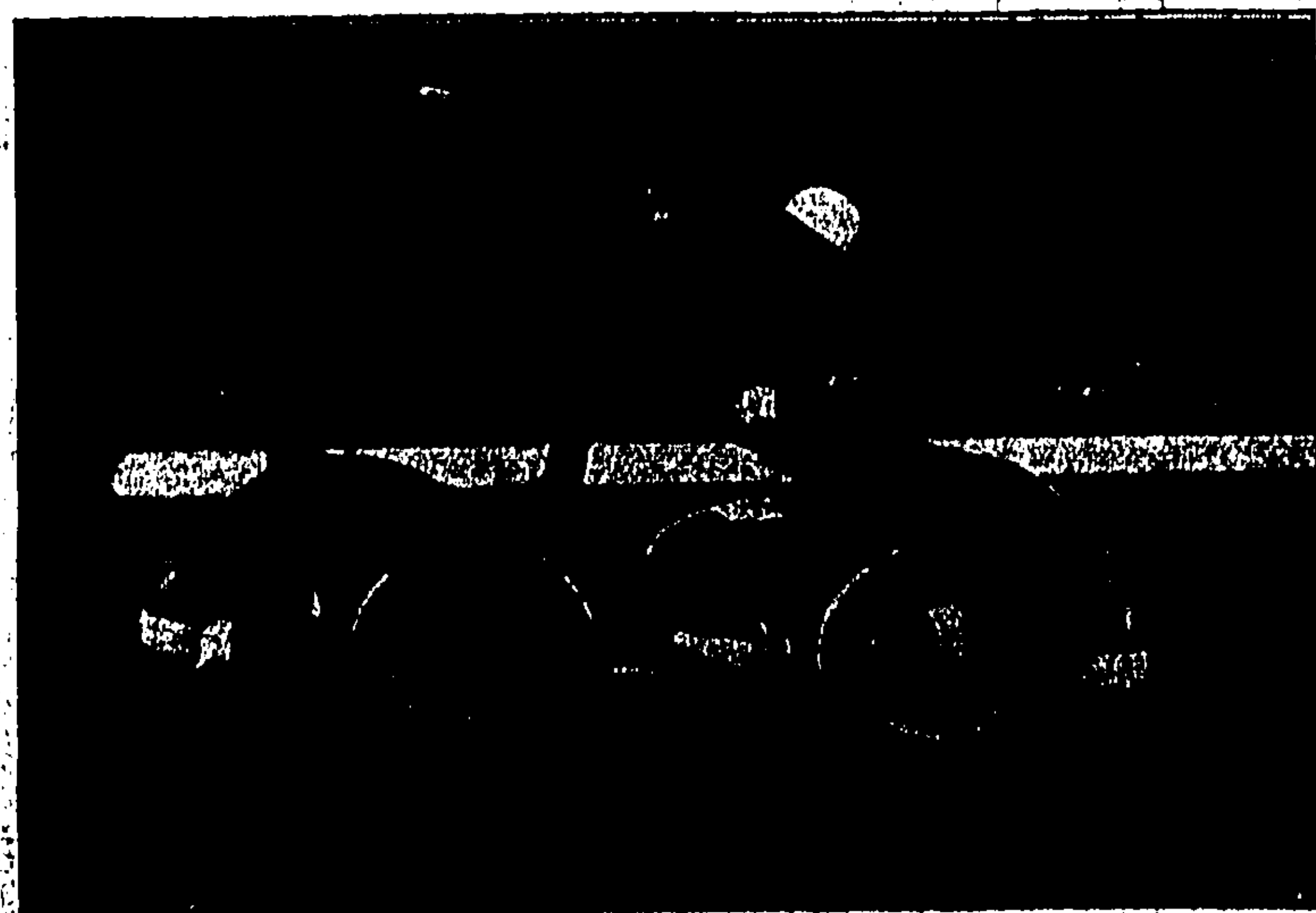
THE Misses June Mander and Cillian Ireland Smith straighten their boaters before taking part in a London dress show put on by Florentine designer Emilio Pucci. London's prettiest debutantes took part in the show, which was held at the Savoy. (Express)



ADMIRAL of the Fleet Lord Fraser (second from left) chatting with (from left) Cecil Harcourt-Smith, H. Skelton and Tom Hight, who are sailing the 61 ft lifeboat Aries on an adventurous double crossing of the Atlantic. The former Padstow lifeboat, Aries has a variety of new equipment on board.



THIS is one of a number of official pictures taken recently during a press visit to Windscale, one of Britain's atomic factories in Cumberland. Men wearing protective clothing are about to enter a radioactive chemical chamber. (Crown Copyright)



THE Royal Signals motor-cycle display team showing off some of the tricks they will put over at the Royal Tournament, that will be held in London in June. Picture shows a new version of the 'Forward Throttle'. (Army News)

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



A sight that sets the seal of Spring. At Elstow, Bedfordshire, the village where John Bunyan was born, the May Queen drives by in a riot of flowers. Nearby, children wait to whirl round the Maypole in lively dances.



CONDUCTOR Bruno Walter arrives in London from New York. With him is his daughter, Mrs. Lindt. Dr. Walter conducted the first half of the Kathleen Ferrier memorial concert at the Royal Festival Hall during his short visit. (Express)



DAFFODILS make a gay contrast against the red-brick pit building at Primrose Hill Colliery, Swillington, near Wakefield, Yorkshire. Miners Tom Pilkington and Harold Smith are admiring the blooms before going down on the afternoon shift. (Express)



THE seventh open air display of paintings organised by the London County Council at Victoria Embankment Gardens. Elizabeth Kaye, of Croyden, takes it easy with a book beneath her paintings, while Mrs Anne Bulittas, of Belsize Park, looks on smoking a clay pipe. She is also an exhibitor.



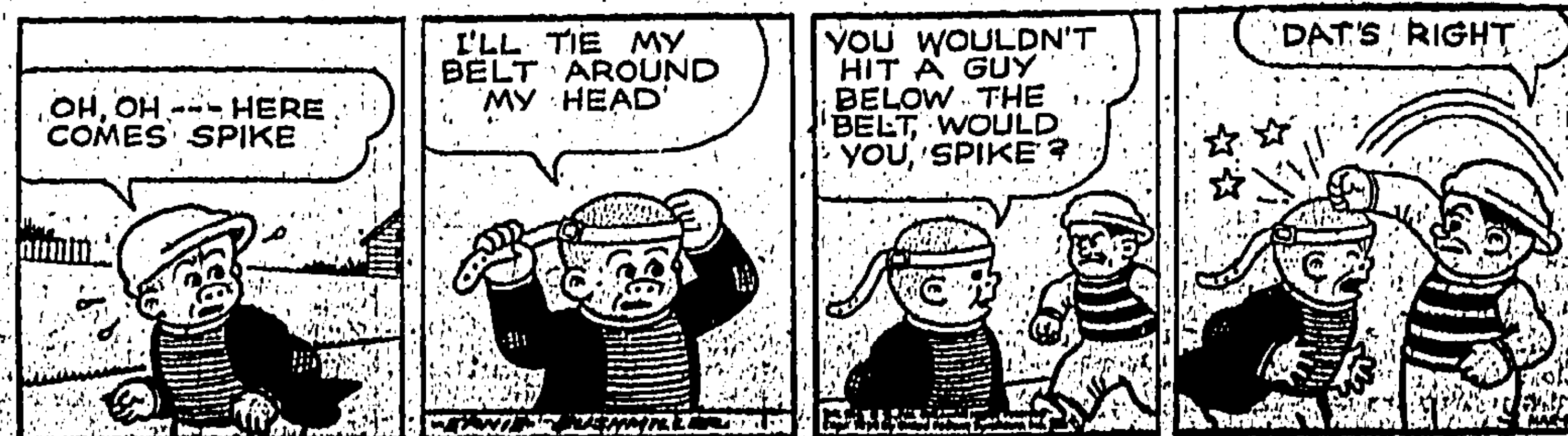
MRS Brian Hill, wife of the Australian Charge D'Affaires in Moscow, carrying her 18-month-old son (left), and Mrs Brigit Wolcott, with her son Peter, go ashore at Tilbury from the Swedish liner Suecia. They travelled with other members of the Australian Embassy staff expelled from Moscow following the Petrov affair. (Express)



THE Governor of Northern Ireland, Lord Wakehurst, deputising for HRH the Duchess of Gloucester, presented new Colours recently to the 1st Battalion, the King's Own Scottish Borderers, at Bally Kinsler Camp, County Down. Lord Wakehurst is seen inspecting the parade.

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



DAIRY BOX
MILK
CHOCOLATES

Would your watch have kept time on the sea-bed?

Wearing a Rolex Oyster Perpetual, a professor of Milan University went for a swim off Capri. But the strap-buckle was loose, and his watch broke from his wrist, and sank to the bottom.

Without much hope, the professor asked some divers, working nearby, to keep an eye open for his watch. Surprisingly, seven days later, they actually found it, and it was still keeping perfect time.

It is not really so incredible. For this superb watch, completely protected from water and sand by the famous Oyster waterproof case, is automatically wound by the Perpetual "rotor" mechanism—another Rolex invention.

It is in their ability to stay accurate under such incredible tests of endurance that Rolex watches prove their immunity from the more normal ills that beset an ordinary watch.



After seven days beneath the sea, a Rolex Oyster Perpetual, brought up by divers, was found to be still showing the right time. (The original letter of Professor Calisto can be inspected at the Rolex office, 15 rue du Marché, Geneva.)

ROLEX
A landmark in the history of Time measurement
ROLEX Chronometer—Official Timepiece of Panavia Airlines

CPA

continue
to
offer

First Class
comfort and
amenities

at Least
Expensive Fares

BEFORE YOU BOOK—COMPARE C.P.A. FARES!

Cathay Pacific Airways Ltd.

SINGAPORE • CALCUTTA • RANGOON • BANGKOK
SAIGON • HAIPHONG • HANOI • MANILA • B. N. BONEO

BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE (HK) LTD. Passages call 56260, 34149, Freight call 58948

HK-92

A CENTURY OF PART-TIME SOLDIERING IN HONGKONG

By **TOM EYTON**

THE Royal Hong Kong Defence Force has been practising hard for its Centenary Parade, and everything points to the prospect of a very smart turn-out a week tomorrow when it is to be held. But jungle green, however you look at it, is still the carry-over of drab war-time necessity, and, though doubtless spick and span, the body of men on parade will not look nearly so gay and debonair as did the Volunteers of years ago.

Those were the days of colourful uniforms, of gold braid and fancy trimmings! And as for the hats...

In the year 1863 the China Mail, whose pages of closely-set, pigmy-sized type are now yellow with age, announced with gusto that the Volunteers' uniform had been completed with a stylish belt and a bushy hat. What a dashing figure the Volunteer of a century ago must have cut!

But fashions change—or, should I say, Army regulations—and the style of the Volunteers' hat was to alter with about the same frequency as military's bonnets of today.

Among the many styles worn was the pillbox hat, which made its wearer look very much like a twentieth century page-boy, and the familiar, old white helmet, such as Stanley might have been wearing when he went looking for Livingstone in Darkest Africa.

enthusiasm was sometimes quite another thing. Way back in 1863, for example, an officer of the 89th Regiment, eager to turn the efficient soldiers, kindly offered his services for musketry training. He made his way to the place of training at six in the morning—to find only two men on parade.

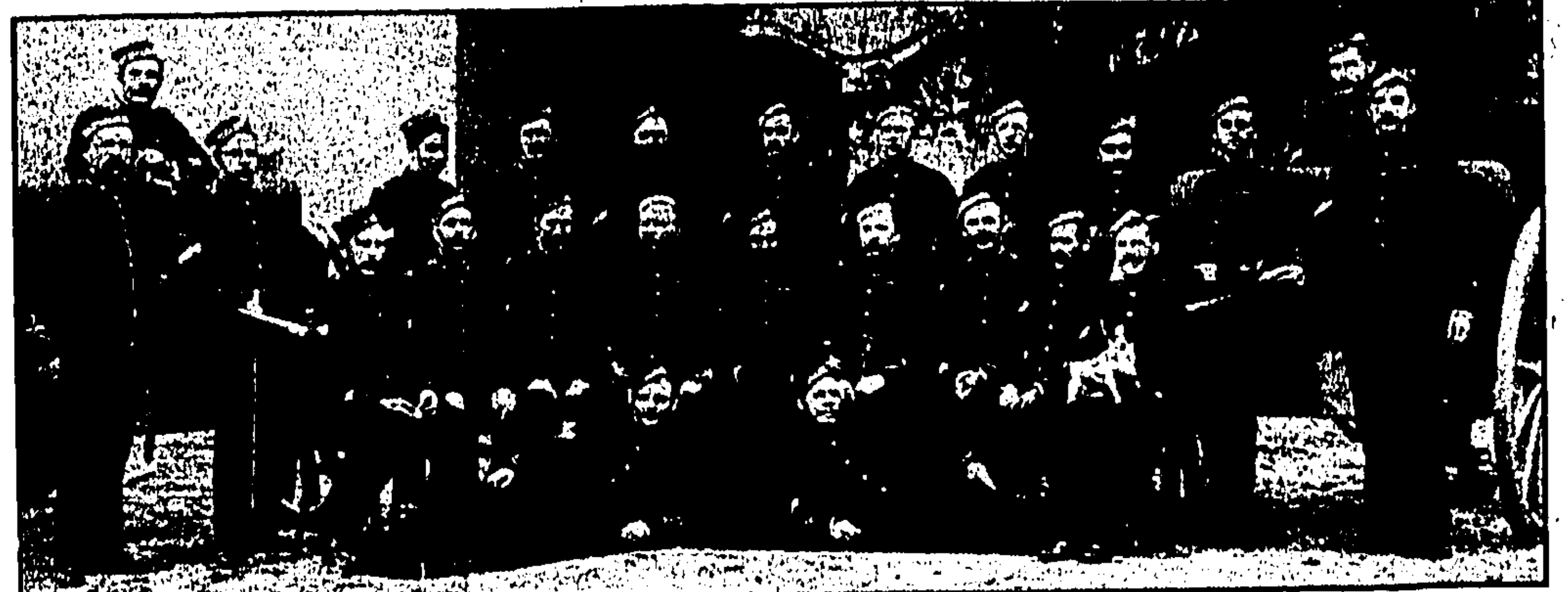
More than one occasion is on record when there was only one man reporting for a drill parade. Now, every sergeant-major wants his squad to move and think as one man, but that was taking it a little too literally.

The Force has come a long way since those far-off days. Its fine performance in the defence of the Colony in 1941 testified to the Volunteers' worth.

The ten years which preceded the formation of the first Volunteer contingent in Hong Kong had been years of unrest and alarm. Even if mankind was not being threatened with destruction from atomic and hydrogen bombs, the people of a century ago nonetheless could get pretty excited over the Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny.

Hong Kong was not without its trouble, for a crime wave was spreading and threatened to get out of hand.

A resident with much foresight and some literary talent wrote to the newspapers in 1860 suggesting that Hong Kong should follow the Homestead example and raise a Volunteer Corps. It took two years before everybody could appreciate the



The Gunners of the Hong Kong Volunteers. The date of the photograph is uncertain, but it is thought to have been taken in the 1890's.

tions involved Malay seamen, the Police and men of the 89th Regiment, and there were some things like pitched battles being fought out. They resulted in six murders. It seemed that no attempt at a settlement between the contending parties was possible.

The Government decided then to call out the Volunteers. They managed to restore some kind of order, and they kept the peace until tempers cooled.

At today's inflated costs, the Defence Force takes something like \$2,000,000 to equip and maintain yearly. It is interesting to note, for comparison, that when the first Volunteer unit was formed, it was given the princely grant of £105 per year by the Government. This was paid on the proviso that

Gunners hauled on drag ropes, and by the sweat of their brows got their precious gun up to the Peak. Did they wish they were Riflemen then!

Getting the gun down the steep slopes was again another difficulty. Once again it was manpower that did it. The men lowered the gun gently foot by foot, tugging for dear life at the strong ropes, all the while praying that no one would slip to send the weapon crashing down the hillside.

The Gunners, nevertheless, came off best on occasions. One incident occurred when the men were fallen out on the Peak at 3 a.m. to prepare for a dawn barrage. Three men had moved away from the rest of the unit and were huddled close together for warmth when they suddenly espied a small parcel neatly

mounted had their own matoos and servants to keep things in shape.

The most outstanding part of the Volunteers' whole history was the noble role they played in the defence of Hong Kong against the Japanese invaders in 1941. The actions in which they were concerned are now recorded in a printed volume, which makes inspiring reading. Together with other British and Canadian troops, they fought courageously and tenaciously against overwhelming odds. The Volunteers lost 232 men, and many more were wounded.

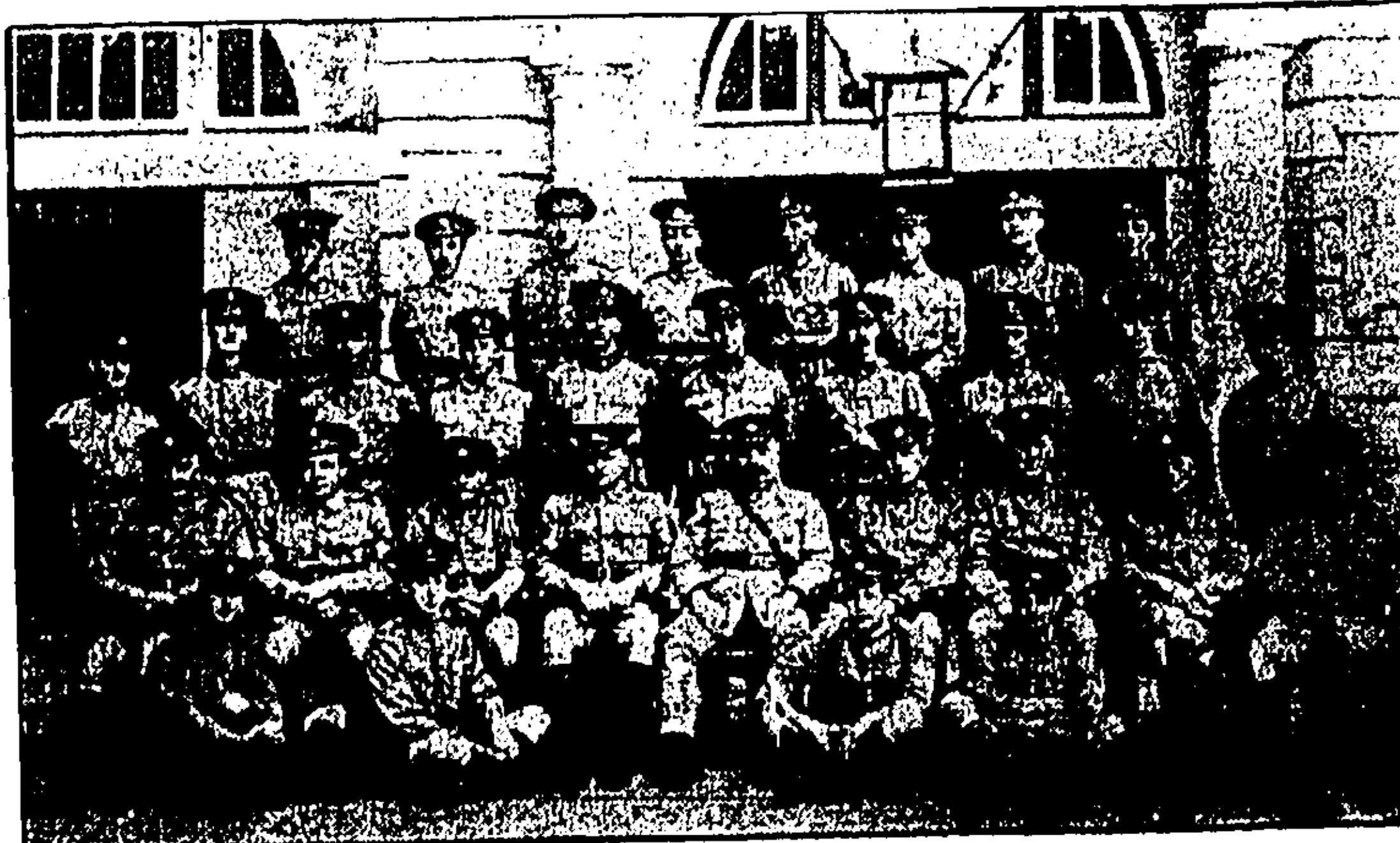
After the war, it was decided to reorganise the Corps. Colonel L. T. Ride, CBE, ED, who had during the war escaped from Shumshuipo internment camp to organise the British Army Aid Group in Free China, was entrusted by the Government to undertake this difficult job as Commandant. The idea was to amalgamate the different sections of the former Volunteer Corps into one compact organisation.

Thus the Infantry units, rechristened the Hong Kong Regiment, the Hong Kong Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, the Hong Kong Auxiliary Air Force and the women's services were all combined into the Hong Kong Defence Force. The old Ordinance ended on February 28, 1949, and the new Defence Force Ordinance came into being the next day.

The going out of effect of the old Ordinance meant that all Volunteers were freed of their commitments, and they need not have joined the new composite organisation. Yet many old stagers came back to put the Force on its feet. Their reward came in 1951 when His Majesty the late King George VI conferred the title "Royal" on the Force in recognition of the Volunteers' splendid war record.

At present the Force has a total strength of about 1,700, all fully trained for any emergency that may arise. Some of this number were conscripted as a result of the coming into force of the Compulsory Service Ordinance in 1951. But there is no difference whether a man is a conscript or a Volunteer—he is treated alike and undertakes the same thorough training.

This training goes on throughout the year. A man is expected to put in a minimum of 60 training periods of an hour each in a year, besides a minimum of six field days as well as two weeks' annual camp. He is only declared efficient if he fulfils these training obligations. The keenness of the men is such that many put in much more time than the minimum required. Bounties were paid to many men last year for the extra time they put in.



A group of Volunteers during the First World War. The pictures on this page are part of the collection which will be on view to the public at St John's Cathedral Hall beginning June 1.

soundness of the idea, but once they did things moved very swiftly. In a matter of a few short weeks, after a public meeting had been held in the Supreme Court, the Government had passed the necessary Ordinance, and a unit, equipped with three-pounder guns and howitzers, was in training.

These were the first Hong Kong Volunteers. Apparently they were also a rather garrulous lot, for at one Volunteer dinner in the year 1863 no fewer than 26 speeches were given. This is duly recorded in the China Mail of those days.

It was admittedly, somewhat of a gala occasion, with a galaxy of important guests. Picture the scene: the men in dazzling uniforms and their ladies in rustling gowns! Three matches were put up for the occasion, and a thoughtful person even had a fire cart standing by. Flags and evergreens decorated the hall, and a platform was erected specially for the ladies.

A series of riots created a reign of terror throughout the Colony in 1864. These eruptions

were at least 75 efficient men on strength.

The numbers dwindled, and in 1866 when the 75 could not be found, the Volunteers were disbanded. And they were not revived till 1878 when there was considered to be a Russian threat to world peace, and the Colony felt its exposure to the warships of the Czar. No less than 142 Volunteers answered the call, and the numbers continued to grow.

Things have certainly changed since the days when the Volunteers turned up for parades comfortably borne in sedan chairs. But things were not at all times a bed of roses, and those old citizen soldiers sometimes had quite a lot to put up with.

For instance, when there was a lull at one camp, the higher-ups suddenly ordained that gun practice would be held on the Peak.

The question was—how to transport a seven-pounder up to the Peak on a hot day? Manpower was the answer. The

wrapped and carefully hidden near one of the guns. It was the property of the sergeant-major. Needless to say, this important man lost his bottle of beer and sandwiches!

The First World War in 1914 brought many changes to the Volunteers' ranks. Men went home to join British battalions, but older residents came forward to fill the gap.

Men of the Hong Kong Volunteer Defence Corps, as it was then known, fought in many theatres of war. The names of those killed are now inscribed in the Corps Roll of Honour.

The annual camps which have been held since 1920 have provided good training. Besides, the concerts at these camps have given the men, used to the comforts of home, some kind of entertainment.

It does not seem to be generally known nowadays that the Volunteers once had a mounted unit. This particular branch of the service was commonly known as the "Happy Valley Hussars," and legend has it that the men of the

Lesson In The Way To Woo

By **Anne Edwards and Drusilla Boyfus**

RECOMMENDED to all men... a chance to brush up on a subject in which they are pretty rusty—the way to woo a girl. On show again is a technique that has never been beaten—the technique of Valentino in the film "Son of the Sheik."

Any man who thinks that Rudolph Valentino is now an out-dated joke has got another think coming. He is the essence of everything that the Englishwoman secretly longs for—and roughly the reverse of what she is likely to get.

FLASHING TEETH

He is the Latin lover who is not a cad. He is as primitive as the desert, but he has the manners of an Old Etonian—"English born, but Sahara bred," as the film caption says.

He has a chest to batter on while he sneers; white teeth to flash mockingly while cold steel is pressed to his throat; the perfect kind of eyebrows to raise challengingly; brown eyes that melt and harden to let her know exactly what he feels about her.

Instead of offering her a long engagement and a tiny ring he is the man who sweeps her off her feet and whispers fiercely: "What I want I take."

He doesn't hang around for six months while the girl wonders if he will ever propose. He gives her one of those looks across a crowded market, two minutes later says "I love you," and slips on to her finger a spare sparkler which he happens to have handy.

Instead of fussing about in-laws and who your father is, when she protests: "I do not even know your name," he says "I am he that loves you—is not that enough?"

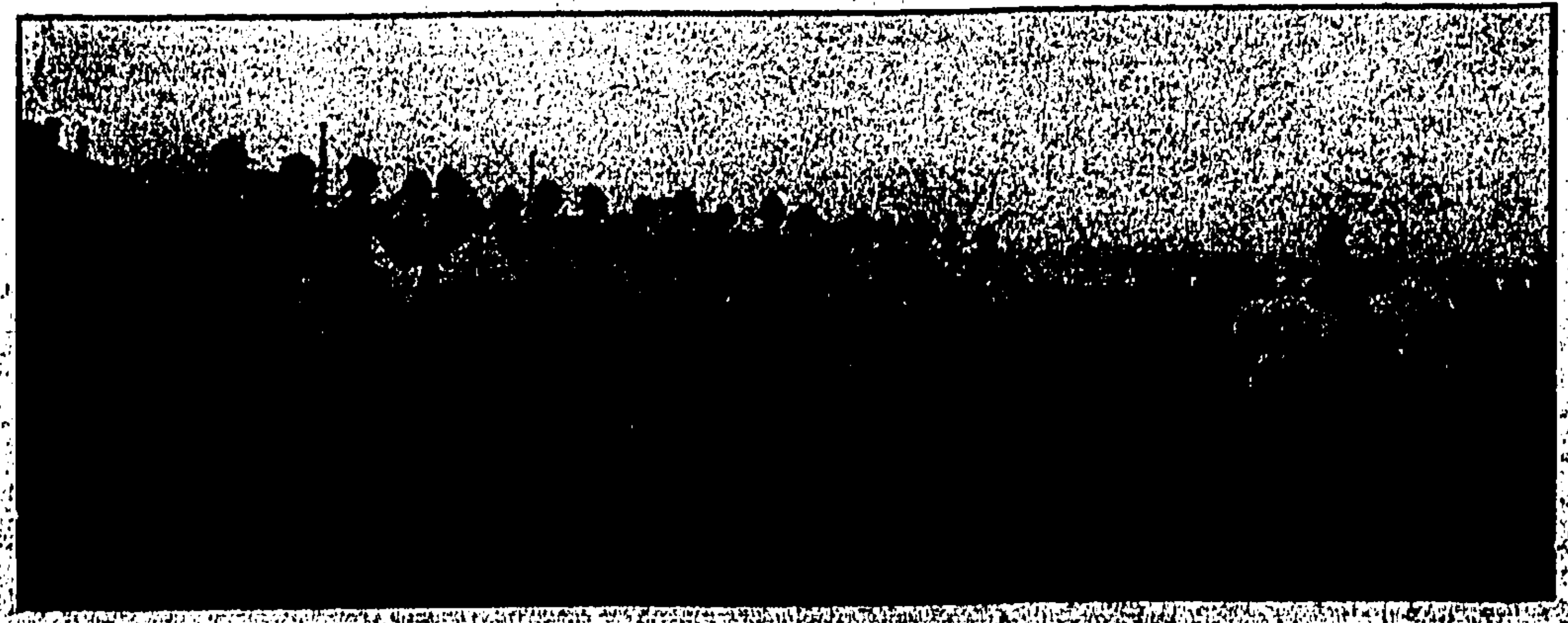
WHAT A MAN!

Instead of making a fuss about walking a step to pick her up, he rides 80 leagues every day and night to meet her in the old ruins by moonlight.

What a man he is! He has no truck with a woman who lets him down—and, what is more, he pays her out as well. No softie, he. When she tries to melt his heart by throwing him a white rose, he crushes it with a sneer, while his dark eyes glitter with contempt.

But when he finds out she was in the clear all along, he will take on 20 men with cut-throats to win her back; he will say he is sorry, and kiss her finger tips.

And at the end of it all, you feel the chances are that after 50 years of romantic love he will still be riding home to her through a sandstorm that fattens the palms. They haven't found a film, lover, technique to touch it since. All the girls get now is a rise, cover from Alan Ladd; a sympathetic wry smile from Gregory Peck; and a slap on the chin from Kirk Douglas—that's all.



The mounted troop, "The Happy Valley Hussars." Date: 1912-14.

THE FASCISTS' PLOT AGAINST MY COUNTRY

ON October 9, 1934, a cloudy sky cleared as RYNS Dubrovnik sailed into Marseilles Harbour with its escort of French cruisers Colbert and Duquesne.

Before the landing Monsieur Pietri, the Minister of the French Admiralty, went on board and was the first to welcome my father on his visit to France.

As my father stepped on shore at the Quai des Belges, he was greeted by Monsieur Louis Barthou, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, and by various other French dignitaries, while military bands played the Marseillaise and the Yugoslav National Anthem.

The old soldiers of the French Army of the East were eager to greet my father, who in the past had often welcomed them in Belgrade.

It was this same recognition of the firm tie between France and Yugoslavia's fighting past that had brought the King first to Marseilles rather than to the capital.

of which was mortal; death had been almost instantaneous. The single news was released to the world.

Monsieur Barthou had lost a great deal of blood from his wound, at first believed slight, and died within an hour of my father.

General Georges recovered from his wounds which at first had been believed more serious than those of the Foreign Secretary.

On that fateful afternoon my mother was already on her journey to join my father in France.

The Prefect of Doubs broke the news to her. Speaking of her great grief my mother said to him, "I have one small compensation, the King died in France, the country he loved best of all after his own."

On October 10 my mother was taken to where he lay in a candle-lit room, his hands folded on his sword, his body covered by the waist by his country's flag, and masses of flowers at his feet.

My father lay in state for some hours with Monsieur Barthou until he was carried back on board the Dubrovnik to set out on his return journey for Split, Yugoslavia.

My father's murder was a great tragedy both for his own country and for the world. Had he lived the course of the Second World War would not have been the same.

Yugoslavia would never have allowed Italy to enter Albania, unopposed on Good Friday, 1939; Greece would not have been left alone to defend herself against the Italians in 1940; nor would the Yugoslav Army in 1941 have been in a pitiable state, so easily overcome by the German aggression.

He summed up Yugoslavia's precarious position as follows: "Yugoslavia's immediate danger is Italy; after her will come Germany; but the last, and greatest of all, will be Russia."

He was essentially a man of peace. The unity, the welfare, and the internal content of Yugoslavia as a whole were his dearest concern. No greater or truer patriot ever lived, and no man knew better than he the weaknesses and potential strength of the peoples who made up his realm.

Discussing his aims shortly before his death, he said: "What I require is 40 years of peace in which to build up a tradition of honest administration."

It is our country's tragedy that he was allowed so little time to realise his vision—which is my vision also.

Following the murder there was much talk among the French authorities concerned about the inadequate military and police protection at the procession.

However, no Frenchman was responsible for what was, in fact, the result of a series of misunderstandings and unfortunate coincidences.

The ones who killed and brought about my father's death had their origins in parts of the world separated from France both by distance and by sentiment.

For them the murder was meant as a decisive step towards the complete destruction of Yugoslavia, involving the autonomy of the Croat State and the fulfilment of Italian design on Yugoslav territory.

The organisation working with these aims was made up mostly of Croats, known as "Ustasi" working under a Croat, Ante Pavelic, with Italian protection, instructions, and financial support.

There was at one time a strong link between the "Ustasi" and the old Hapsburg Monarchy, as the latter also hoped to gain by the eventual breaking up of Yugoslavia, planned by the movement.

Pavelic, who had dictatorial aims, called himself known as "Supreme Chief of the Ustasi."

His headquarters were in Bologna with an office for foreign contacts in Milan. Working closely with him were two secretaries specialising, one in the terroristic activities of the movement, and the other in propaganda matters.

The main terroristic camps were in Italy, Hungary, and Austria. From a head office in Berlin further links were established between Ustasi and Yugoslav colonies in Germany, Holland, Belgium, and France under the pretence of helping welfare organisations there.

Even in the American, supposedly humanitarian societies were recruiting Ustasi and sending them to camps in Italy and Hungary. Offices in Buenos Aires served as headquarters.

In the terroristic camps in Italy, Austria and Hungary

general instruction was given in terrorist methods, the handling of explosives, etc. One of the earliest camps in Boverio, later split and moved to San Dimitrio and to Fomello near Arezzo, housed about 340 Ustasi.

The men in these camps wore special uniforms designed personally by Pavelic, and they were fully equipped with modern arms.

Instructors were ex-officers of the Austro-Hungarian Army experienced in the use of arms and the handling of men. At Arezzo were two men working on explosive boxes which were sent on to Yugoslavia and used for blowing up trains, etc.

Percech, one of Pavelic's main agents, set up the Janka Pusta terror camp on a Hungarian farm.

It was here that a large photograph of my father was used for target practice.

In Trieste, Anton Godina, a nationalist wanted by the police, organised sabotage inside Yugoslavia, and handled the fake documents and money required by the Ustasi.

The first attempt to assassinate my father was planned for December 1933, when he was paying an official visit to Croatia's capital Zagreb.

A Ustasi agent, Petar Oreb, was sent from Italy and met by two other collaborators in Zagreb. Their plan was to throw a bomb at my father's car as it crossed the city square, but Oreb, walking through the thick crowds, could not reach the car in time.

Anton Godina and Stana, his wife and devoted collaborator, who later figured importantly in my father's assassination, were confirmed gangsters and at one time lived in an underworld element in Chicago.

Stana herself, known as "the blonde lady," was an American Croat.

The head of the Janka Pusta camp, Percech, was heavily criticised by rival within the movement for the way he lavished money from Italian sources on his mistress, Jelka, rather than on approved activities.

He was later tried by the movement and executed for treason some little after the assassination.

His mistress fled to Yugoslavia for protection and published a book there, exposing all she knew about this pernicious movement.

Men who proved suspect or unsatisfactory were condemned by Pavelic. One of the terrorists in Italy, Babic, after torturing and killing such men in his garage, carried their bodies off to the mountains and buried them there. No action was taken against these crimes by the Italians, who officially considered the victims as our spies.

My father's death was seen by both Mussolini and Pavelic as the first step towards the destruction of Yugoslavia.

After the first, ill-organised attempt to assassinate my father had failed, Pavelic chose a firm and experienced terrorist Ivan Mihajlov, who was the head Revolutionary Organisation, to fabricate a completely waterproof plan.

In September, 1934, my father intended visit to France in October was widely broadcast by the Press. Pavelic had meetings in Rome with Mahajlov. Dr Ercoli Conti, General Inspector of Italian Public Security, attended some of the meetings and was completely informed of the plans drawn up for the crime.

In the first days of October the plan was put into motion. The Bulgarians, Mijo Kralj and Veljko Kerin, who was Mihajlov's bodyguard, were the men to whom the task of the actual murder was allotted.

They were joined in Lausanne by agents coming from Bologna, among them Eugen Kvaternik, Pavelic's leading agent, and Anton and Stana Godina, who smuggled various weapons out of Italy.

On October 4 they went on to Paris together and split into two groups, the reserve group going to Versailles to avoid the Paris police, and the other to Aix-en-Provence, where they spent a night or two on their way to Marseilles.

The criminals who stayed on in Marseilles had planned to meet at midnight on October 9 in front of the Opera House in the event of the failure of the Marseilles plot.

In case both groups failed, an agent, Artukovic was sent to London to await the King who had intended to visit me on leaving France.

The Bulgarians Kerin and Kralj and Anton and Stana Godina were among the party bound for Marseilles. It was Godina who selected the exact spot on the procession route

where the King's car would be closest to the pavement.

On the morning of the 9th, Kerin and Kralj went to Godina's hotel and Stana handed them each two bombs and two guns, a Mauser and a Walther.

Kvaternik and the Godinas then left for Turin.

Kerin and Kralj went to their hotel, had a light lunch, and drank down a litre of cognac to give them courage. They passed unnoticed through the huge crowd in Marseilles and took their places as instructed.

With Kerin on the edge of the pavement and Kralj a little behind him in the crush they stood awaiting the arrival of the procession. It is probable that Kralj had instructions to kill Kerin if he could not escape.

After Kerin had carried out the crime Kralj slipped away, returning to the hotel in Aix where he left his bombs and a gun, which were found later.

He fled, taking his Walther pistol with him, as far as Fontainebleau. There he was approached by the police and asked to show his papers. He handed them his forged Czech passport, but losing his nerve, ran off into the woods leaving the policemen astounded.

After two days hunger forced him from the woods and he was arrested in Melun. He was condemned to 20 years' forced labour.

In the course of the investigations that followed, the part that Fascist Italy had played in my father's assassination had to be very delicately handled in order.

Thus Hungary's responsibility for the crime figured more than Italy's in subsequent publicity in spite of the fact that the whole Ustasi organisation was worked with Italian money and instructions and was largely motivated by the Italian ambition to destroy the State of Yugoslavia.

World opinion was much affected by my father's death, 1939, all repatriation stopped. The news went around among the Italians seeing this and realising that the Ustasi had less influence than they thought, withdrew their support as much as possible.

They disarmed the Ustasi, took away the uniforms and confined them to Lipari. Car about the Serb-Croat agreement, tain of the leading Ustasi, like began once more to encourage

the proverbial rats in the sinking ship, came over to us and gave us many secrets of the organisation.

Although the Italian Fascists had never considered getting rid of Pavelic and his chief men, they wished to send from their shores the compromising mass of Croats who had made up the minor orders of the organisation.

For ourselves, it seemed wiser to take back these Croats into Yugoslavia as there was always the likelihood that Pavelic would use them again for acts against our country. We therefore agreed with the Italians to repatriate and offer work to all Croats who wished it.

Unfortunately the Ustasi had a strong ally in the chief of the Zagreb police, and he kept in touch with the more dangerous of the repatriated men, helping them all he could.

After the signature of the Serb-Croat agreement in August, 1939, all repatriation stopped. The news went around among the Croats in Italy that Dr Marek was against their return home and that the only way they could get back was by revolution under Pavelic. The Italians, unhappy about the Serb-Croat agreement, once more to encourage

Pavelic to provoke unrest among the Croats and difficulties between Zagreb and Belgrade.

Pavelic, who had been keeping up as good a front as he could, working ceaselessly to create disorder between Italy and Yugoslavia, went back to Luca, near Pisa, and began his conspiracy again with his former helpers.

When Germany attempted to draw Yugoslavia into the Three Power Pact, Pavelic was much angered, and in January 1941 he had many meetings with Conti to discuss our relations with Berlin and Rome. On our side we dismissed the chief of the Zagreb police and did our best through Von Bismarck, German Minister in Rome, to have Berlin persuade Italy to drop their connection with the group so completely compromised by the Marseilles assassination.

As late as March, 1941, Pavelic received full "top-secret" reports containing all details of our military and air forces.

When the revolution in Belgrade of March 27 was known

in Italy, Anfuso, Minister of Foreign Affairs, felt that the moment for revolution in Croatia had come.

He gave Pavelic full power to take action, and 231 Ustasi from the camps in Lipari and Sardinia were taken on to Pisa where they were fitted up with uniforms and advanced to the border at Rijeka, where they were.

Berlin also gave Pavelic full authority to act on March 20. Propaganda was intensified and many Ustasi were given Yugoslav army uniforms and were parachuted into Yugoslavia to upset military manoeuvres.

By military radio, Pavelic appealed to the Croats to rebel. Italy was preparing for war, doing her best to speed up the planned German attack on Yugoslavia while still protesting friendship for us in order to gain a little time.

In the end the inevitable consequence of the Italian-Ustasi conspiracy against us was realised and war broke out.

NEXT SATURDAY:

Return to Yugoslavia... Royal funeral... Football and dancing

Do you own one of these valuable cars?

Take this precaution now to keep it 'lively' and protect it against premature old age

Ask yourself this. How much is your car worth today—how much will it be worth in 3 or 4 years' time? Will it depreciate quickly—or can you prolong its 'life' and value?

How your car loses value

Your car is only as good as its engine. Good looks are worthless unless accompanied by good engine performance. Engine wear is the enemy. When your car loses 'pep' when she flags on hills—becomes 'floppy'—unresponsive—these are the warning signs. She's getting old before her time. Losing value. Money. Unfortunately engine wear is like tooth decay—you don't know it's happening until it's happened. So what can you do? You can take one simple precaution

—but first, let's look at the cause of wear.

What causes engine wear?

To some extent—friction. That is, metal rubbing on metal. Now, all good oils give protection against friction—but engines still wear out. Shell experts wanted to know why—they looked for other causes. After years of patient research, they found that most wear in engines is caused by acid action—or corrosive wear. This occurs when moisture in your engine combines with combustion gases to form acids. These acids eat—yes, eat—into the metal surfaces when the engine is running cold on short journeys, when your car is at rest between runs, or overnight in your garage. As an engine cools, ordinary oils

'drain off' leaving surfaces exposed to this biting acid action.

A remarkable new oil

Shell X-100 Motor Oil, produced as the result of this intensive research into the causes of engine wear, does three things. (1) It combats acid action—or corrosive wear—by providing a constant protective film for all parts of your engine which does not 'drain off' like ordinary oils. (2) It reduces oxidation and lacquer formation—thus minimising ring-sticking, loss of power and oil consumption. (3) It has a cleansing effect on your engine—and keeps it clean. (It keeps combustion soot in suspension to be drained away with each oil change.)

Ease of mind—for you

Never before have you been able to give your engine such complete protection. Take this precaution now—change to Shell X-100 Motor Oil—it is more than an oil—it is an insurance against engine wear and the premature ageing of your car.



Shell X-100 reduces oxidation, discourages the formation of dangerous deposits and combats CORROSIVE ACID WEAR.



Shell research technicians worked for years to produce Shell X-100 Motor Oil.

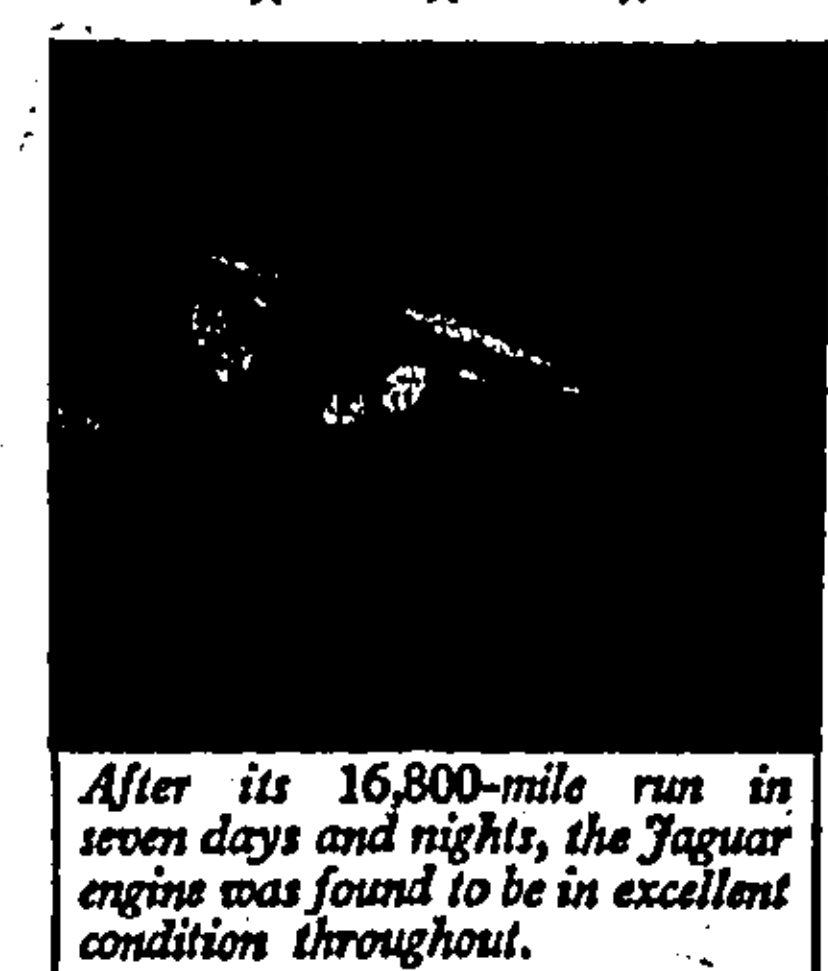
What would you do in a case like this?

Suppose you were a car manufacturer. Suppose you made the Humber or the Hillman. You know you have a fine car. You want to prove it to the world. You send it on a gruelling trip, across continents, mountains, ice, snow, deserts. You must put up a sensational performance. You must not fail. Which oil would you choose for your car?

They Chose Shell X-100

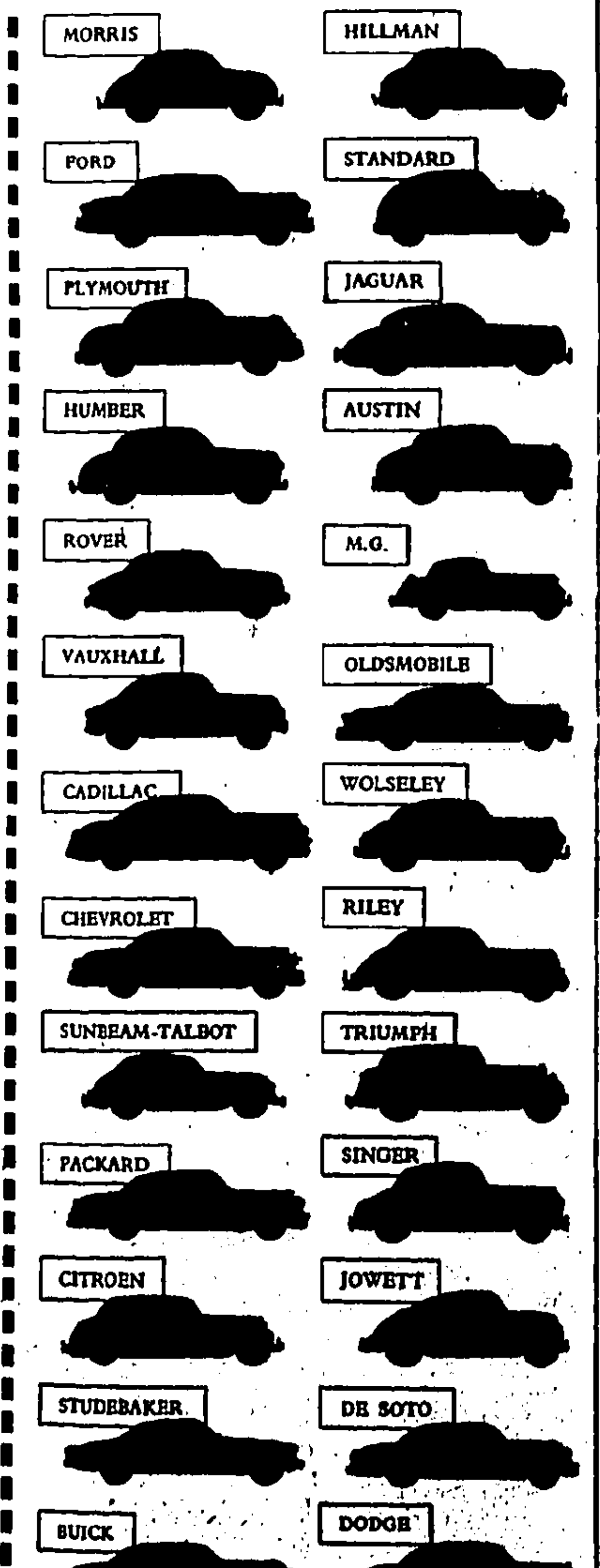
If your judgment were as sound as Humber, Jaguar, Austin, Hillman,

and Ford, you would choose Shell X-100—as they did when they wanted to prove the endurance and efficiency of their cars. And remember—most important—these cars were not 'specials'—they were ordinary production cars. The kind you can buy—the kind you may be driving now. Whether it was to race through 15 countries in 90 hours; hurdle round a race track for seven days and nights at over 100 m.p.h.; to win the Monte Carlo Rally or to speed to the Cape—they relied upon Shell X-100 Motor Oil.



After its 16,800-mile run in seven days and nights, the Jaguar engine was found to be in excellent condition throughout.

The same oil that you can buy at your garage today. These are facts—undeniable facts. No wonder every car manufacturer in Britain endorses Shell X-100 Motor Oil. If you value the life of your car, you too should be running on Shell X-100 Motor Oil.



There are, of course, many other excellent cars on the road today, but space prevents us from including them all

IMPORTANT

There are five grades of Shell X-100 Motor Oil and it is important (particularly in the case of worn engines) to get the correct grade for your car. Your garage will tell you which grade your car should have.

Here are the five grades: SHELL X-100 GRADE 16/W, SHELL X-100 GRADE 20, SHELL X-100 GRADE 25/30W, SHELL X-100 GRADE 30, SHELL X-100 GRADE 35

FACTS prove



fights corrosive acid wear

Italy's volcanic vamp...

LOLLI BRIGIDA

MORE EXPLOSIVE THAN VESUVIUS

AS I surveyed the woodruff Gina Lollobrigida, just before she went off to the Cannes film festival, I knew I was in the presence of a phenomenon. In Italy, they called her "Lollo Nazionale." She rates £10,000 a picture. Her car is dented by her frenzied fans. She is the new-style vamp—Pola Negri up to date.

And the signora knows it. Her eyes transfix you; she's an expert at holding a glance, unblinking, until you feel like crumbling. It was only when a quickly protective young man appeared from the shadows that I realised that Gina's explosive look is just part of her act.

She turns on her natural radiance for her husband, Mirko Sloofie, the Yugoslav doctor who has given up medicine to take care of his wife's mounting bank account.

That marriage could have done her untold harm in her native land, where it is not very popular to be born in Yugoslavia. But as Gina said to me quite simply: "I loved him. So we got married."

Her career, that she so cheerfully risked for love, is peculiar to Italy, where they find their stars on street corners, never in dramatic academies.

Storm-centre

"I was what you call a terrible enfant at school," she says. "The boys—they used to fight over me. Ooh, those brawls. They frightened me." But she held her head proudly.

She was an outcast before she became a subject for art. And the first step in the film studios was when journalist caught her coming back from a day in the country and persuaded her to enter the "Miss Rome" contest.

"I had no time to get into it," she says. "I had to go to the day."

In 1951 she arrived in Rome to be the last on parade and the first to be crowned.

It is hard to believe that she could have done my things, would have been different, she told me. I am actually, she said, a very ordinary girl. And, trembling before those huge, meaningful eyes, I believed her.

Then began the task of Gina's career. In fact, so many years scrambling to get her name into the papers, that she was now a household name. And the first step in the film studios was when journalist caught her coming back from a day in the country and persuaded her to enter the "Miss Rome" contest.

A knock-out

So she went back to drawing and earned her first live in a night club.

"I drew a caricature of an ugly foreign lady. Her husband insisted on buying the picture from me. I think he tore it up."

But the starting rise to fame wasn't long delayed. She accepted a small part in a film, calling for her to box the ears of the male star.

She hit him so hard that he fell flat on his face.

"The director thought that was very good, very much like life," explains Gina. "He gave



ROBERT OTTAWAY continues his story of THREE FABULOUS STARS

"We want to make as much money as we can, and then go and live in a house on a hill, surrounded by pine trees. There must be the sea on one side and the mountains on the other. It must be in Italy."

This is a marriage that has weathered success and stayed seaworthy.

When Gina and Mirko met at a party, she was still a student. They still live in a way that is comfortable without being ostentatious.

One reason that frightens them both away from Hollywood is that so little is sacred there—least of all a wedding.

Says Gina: "My husband tried to dissuade me from going into films. He did not believe I would be a success. Now he sighs when we go to the theatre and have a hundred pairs of opera-glasses focused on us."

But they take the fan-mail as part of the business. Gina has a Swedish admirer who piles her with love letters and chocolates. "Mirko does not mind," says Gina. "He just eats the chocolates."

Dream-house

"And the ex-doctor chimes in: 'My wife is now national property. She belongs to the people.' He treats her with the reverence of a saint. That might become the Elgin Marbles."

She believes her marriage to be the ideal one for a star personality.

"Mirko can devote himself to me."

ON THE TRAIL OF THE WHISKY "SPIVS"

By J. W. Taylor

SCOCH whisky earned £37,002,464 in foreign currency last year—a record—of which more than half was in United States dollars. Over 13,200,000 proof gallons of Scotch were sent abroad, to make the industry one of Britain's biggest foreign currency earners.

But wherever it is sold there are imitations of it, and a great deal of money has to be spent in protecting the product's quality, name and reputation by the Scotch Whisky Association. They employ many sleuths to track down the fraudulent imitations, many of whose depredations are ingenious and difficult to detect.

Convictions

Convictions have been obtained in the courts of Argentina, Venezuela, Mexico, France, and even in the United Kingdom. Latest success of the Association was against a Frenchman who was peddling France with a concoction he called "Haison Blended Whisky," with the word Scotland embossed on the bottles and the label marked "Scotch Whisky." He had to pay a £600 fine and £200 damages to the Association.

At the moment the Association is investigating the sudden appearance in some leading Australian hotels and restaurants of a spurious whisky thought to emanate from Russia. It is a well-known Scotch-finish brand, it has labels on which the word "black" is spelled "blak."

In Japan

Other investigations are being conducted by the Association against the "spivs" of several continents out to cash in on the valuable and lucrative demand the world over for the genuine Scotch, and prosecutions are pending in many parts of the world.

The Association's investigators are finding Japan a happy hunting ground. Although many of the tricks are most ingenious and most difficult to detect, it was easy to spot the Japanese fake. "Bottled at Buckingham Palace under the personal supervision of H.M. The King." Another of these frauds had the bottle labelled "As served in the House of Commons from 1000."

One Japanese village, was renamed Craigellachie—after the famous whisky distilling town in Scotland—and at one time produced a "whisky" labelled "Queen James."

Most damaging of fraudulent practices the Association is always guarding against, concerns the mixing of a little

Scotch whisky with locally produced neutral spirits and the claim that the whole is blended Scotch whisky. Two Argentine firms were heavily fined for this practice last year.

The Association also successfully opposed the application of a Brazilian company to register a label worded "Escoces" and showing a Scottish piper and extended for bottled brandy, and in Venezuela it similarly succeeded against a firm wishing to register the name "Sandy MacTavish" for general bottling of alcohols.

Venezuela is one of the very hot overseas markets for Scotch whisky, and last year £750,000 worth was sold there. So bad did the position of counterfeit bottles and labels become out there that the Venezuelan Government brought in new labelling regulations and other safeguards which, it is hoped, will check the frauds.

One Fraud

They helped the Association in 1953 to stamp out one fraud in which unlabelled bottles of immature Scotch whisky had been shipped from the United Kingdom to Hamburg, there given counterfeit labels of well-known Scotch brands and re-exported either direct or through Antwerp to Venezuela. Prompt legal action stopped all shipments from Hamburg, and 4,000 cases in warehouses were impounded by the Venezuelan authorities.

One beating is enough, said Mills

by
GEORGE WHITING

FREDDIE MILLS, that cheerful, wise-cracking personality who promotes boxing, runs a restaurant, writes books and illuminates our TV screens, won the cruiserweight championship of the world against America's Gus Lesnevich on July 26, 1948.

So how can we say he was "finished" against the same opponent at Harringay more than two years earlier? We cannot, in all conscience, claim anything of the kind.

But talk to Mills, as I have done a dozen times on this subject, and you will hear that he himself considers that first terrible battle with Lesnevich made serious inroads on the stock of ability, venturesomeness and confidence on which he relied for a strenuous living in the professional ring.

"Only a fighter knows, when it happens to him, and you never want a second helping," said Mills. "Lesnevich, in that first fight, put paid to the kind of form I used to show before I went to India with the R.A.F. during the war."

Your confidence goes, as mine went. Up till then I never bothered about a smack on the chin. Afterwards I found myself watching points almost too closely—half afraid to dive in and take a chance."

APT SIMILES

Nor is Mills short of apt and ready similes.

"You feel like an aircraft pilot who wants to fly and keep his feet on the ground at the same time. Or a car driver who has had a smash. I used to belt along until I got involved in a road accident. Now I go slowly, especially past that particular bit of road."

"It is the same with boxing. Money, fame, and all the rest of it, don't seem half so important as your health after you've taken a beating. And one is enough, believe me."

Having seen and admired you in action, Mr Mills—both before and after the two Lesnevich affairs—I believe you.

Lesnevich, now working as a car salesman in New York's Broadway, has a special significance in post-war British boxing. He was the first American boxer to succumb to the bargaining powers of promoter Jack Solomons, and built himself a palatial house in Cliffside Park, New Jersey, on the proceeds of his three visits to Britain.

A BOOST

In return, he boosted British hospitality sky-high and so helped to begin the West-to-East flow that brought us Ray Robinson, Lee Savold, Joe Bakel, Lee Oma, Ike Williams, Joey Maxim, Manuel Ortiz, Sandy Saddler, etc.

Lesnevich versus Mills, the first Anglo-American world championship fight after the war, was a smash hit from the start. They called Lesnevich the Russian Lion, showed him off at Brighton, publicised his manager's request to keep doctors out of the ring in the event of injuries, had Paulette Goddard watching the fight in white and an overflow crowd on the neighbouring Harringay greyhound track—and turned ring-side customers away at 20 guineas a time.

Less highly publicised was the fact that Mills went down during training. Nor did we know then that Mills wanted to call the whole thing off when his father died three weeks before the fight.

But everything was "all right on the night." The names of the boxers blazed in electric lights. Mills, replete with steak

and champagne for lunch, probably looked a lot better than he felt as he marched in behind a Royal Air Force sergeant bearing a huge Union Jack, which time the amplifiers assured all 10,000 of us that there would always be an England. For the entry of the mountaineering Lesnevich they borrowed a GI, an American flag and a record of "The Stars and Stripes For Ever."

We have become accustomed, these days, to the slick presentation methods of Jack Solomons, but the Mills-Lesnevich performance was a real bright-lights tonic after the dark nights of war.

One might have supposed that Mills, out of the ring for 13 months, never really had much of a chance against the 31-year-old Lesnevich, who, training over a Brighton pub, had impressed us all as a real world champion—with lovely eye, arms and legs working as a team.

But Mills, at 27, was not without championship qualities. Eleven years of fighting, from the booth upwards, had given him the heart and stamina of a gamecock, a splendid scorn for the opposition, and a left hook that hurt.

These, then, were our warriors. Now let Mills himself recall some of the thrills and spills they offered us.

"My arms and legs felt heavy, and, as I sat waiting for the

bell, I felt as though I had already boxed several rounds. At the end of the first round, Lesnevich, I should think, was a shade ahead on points, but I went back to my corner with some of my tenderness forgotten.

"The second round started, and I was still feeling him out when Gus threw a lightning right-hand punch straight to my jaw, followed by an amazing left.

"I thought Harringay's roof had fallen in on me, and, as I came to my senses, I found myself on my knees with the referee counting.

"I could not hear what he said, so I stumbled to my feet, although he had only got to 'six' when I rose. That, of course, was where I made my mistake. Smash came a right and I was back on the canvas for 'nine'.

"I could still think, but hardly well enough to protect myself, and the next thing I knew was the referee counting over me for a third time. Again I beat the count somehow and again there came a smasher on the jaw, with the referee starting on his fourth count.

"I don't really know how I lasted out the round. I heard afterwards that I made for the wrong corner when the bell went, but as I sat there, I gradually began to take note of what my manager, Ted Broadribb, was shouting in my ear.

"Of the next six rounds I can remember little. I must have fought in a complete and utter daze. But it seems, from the reports, that I began to carry the fight and, surprisingly enough, to use my left hand much more.

"All I can remember is the crowd shouting in my ear, as it seemed, and the face of Lesnevich always in front of me—gradually changing as his left eye began to close up and bruise starting to take shape under my punches."

Let me try to recapture that epic come-back made by Mills after those second round disasters. He may have forgotten it. Those of us who saw it never will.

Mills was terrific. He flew at Lesnevich, swept the champion a defence aside and paid no regard whatever to his opponent's right-hand counters. Men cheered, women shrieked.

Gradually, Lesnevich let slip the initiative. His shrewdly placed and correctly applied punches had gained him in the second round. By the fifth Mills had broken Lesnevich's nose, pulsed his left eye, and gone ahead on points. The cruiserweight championship of the world looked to be in Britain's bag.

UPPER-CUT

Round 10—and I ask Mills to take up the story again.

"I was in the middle of the ring, still throwing lefts to the face, with Lesnevich retreating slightly. Half the round had gone by when I thought I saw an opening, but as I tore in Lesnevich threw a left into my stomach. Down came my guard and a left cross cracked my jaw, but all I could see was an enormous right-hand glove coming at me.

I must have been an upper-cut, for I was looking down slightly and it fascinated me as in the split second I watched it travelling, with me helpless. "I did not feel it, but I knew I was on my knees, and, as I pulled myself up on the ropes, I could see another right-hand on the way."

"I believe I got up for yet another right, but I really don't remember. When Eugene Henderson, the referee, had taken me back to my corner, I still didn't know what had happened."

What had happened gave rise to one of the biggest controversies in the whole history of British boxing, and to the resignation of referee Henderson—now happily back.

A desperate, mashed-up, but still ice-cold Lesnevich summoned his ebbing resources into a jaw-cracking right upper-cut that sent Mills sagging on the ropes. A following right cross put him down for eight seconds; a third right-hander had him on the floor for "four"; and yet another similar punch toppled him over once and for all.

With Mills in a heap and his head at rest under the bottom rope, the referee rushed across as the timekeeper counted, waved Lesnevich back, and called the fight finished.

OLD ARGUMENTS

Later, it was disclosed that another four seconds would have brought the end of the round, with the recumbent Mills saved by the bell, and back in his corner for an invaluable minute of wit-gathering.

Was Henderson right to interrupt the count and "rescue" Mills? I think he was.

Would the half-blinded, broken-nosed Lesnevich have lasted another five rounds? I think not.

But these are old arguments. The point of this yarn is that although Mills was back in the ring fighting Bruce Woodcock three weeks later, and although he went on to win and lose a world championship, he very definitely left some part of his abounding confidence behind when they led him away after those Lesnevich right-handers.

No fighter can take such punishment on the chin and hope to be quite the same afterwards. Mills has told us. He can say that again.

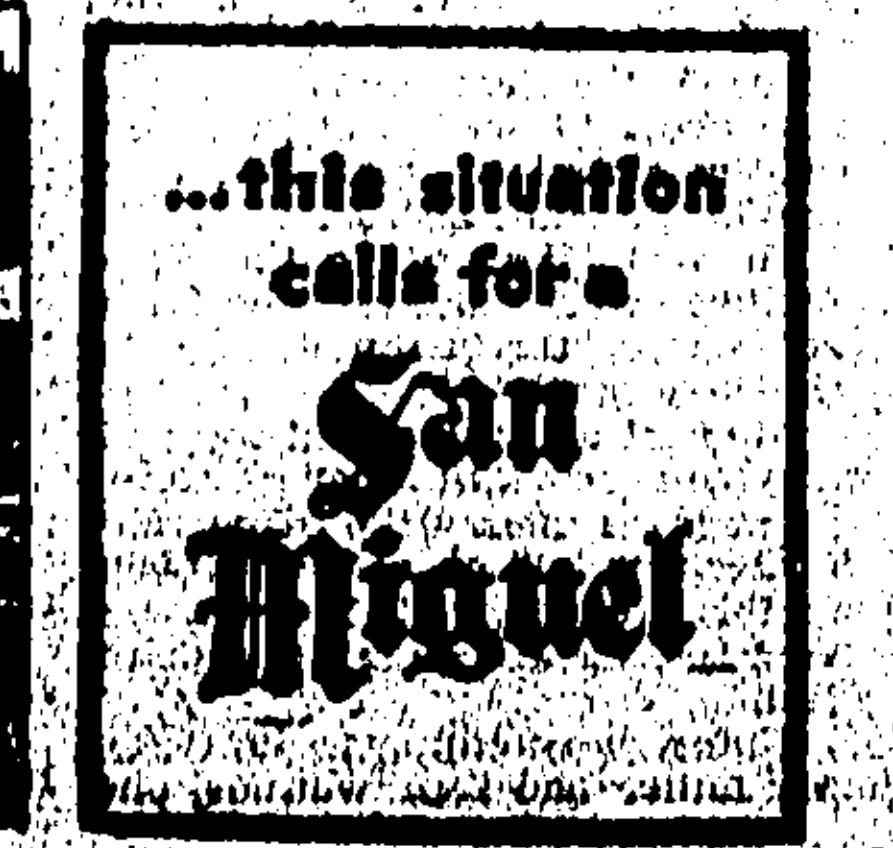
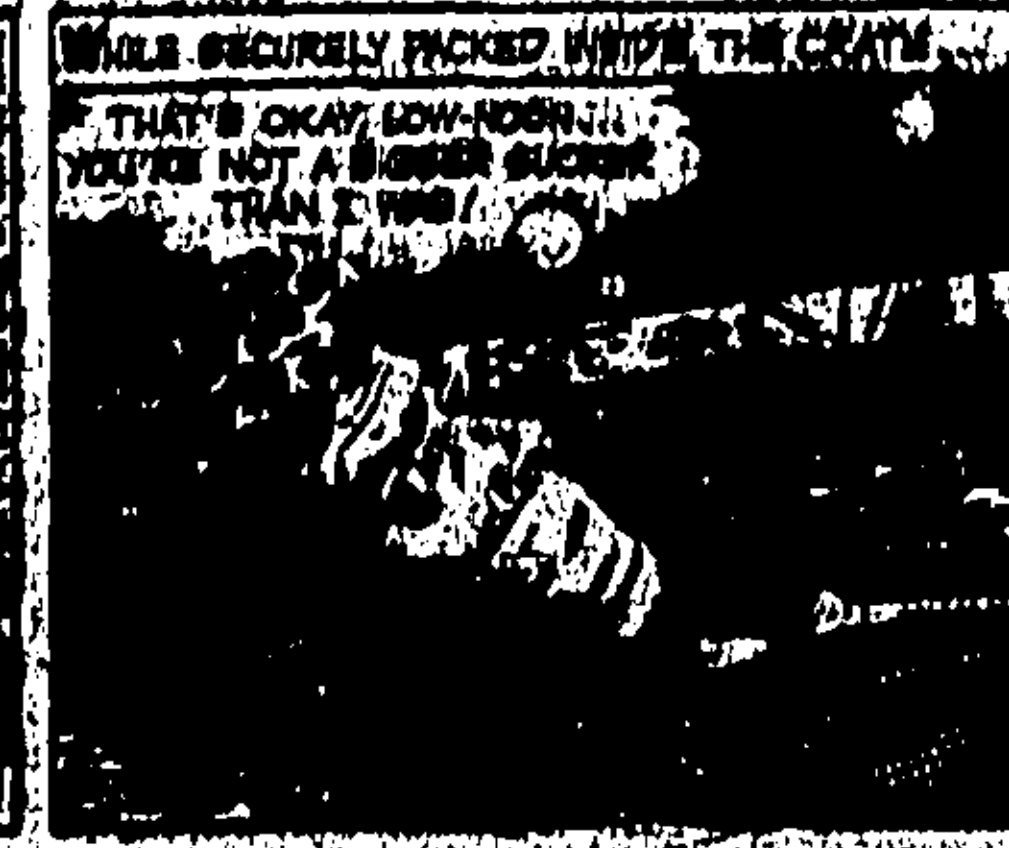
World Copyright Reserved.

NEXT SATURDAY:

The end of the legend of Jimmy Wilde

Mills recalled the fight in these words in his book "Twenty Years" (Ivor Nicholson and Watson).

JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

...this situation calls for a
San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Anne Edwards and Drusilla Beyfus analyse the modern woman's wardrobe problem and show why she's justified to say—

HAVEN'T A THING TO WEAR!



• Eight outfits, from slacks to dance dress—barely half the number a woman needs if she is to be smart for every occasion. Ann Farrar models Harrods' dresses.

"HAVEN'T A THING TO WEAR," she says, "I suppose your man would want you to go dancing late at night? The chances were that your cocktail frock wasn't absolutely right. The husband thought to have a full-skirted, ankle-length dress, with bare shoulders. So then there were eight."

The Right Coats

Any hopes that the new ball-length dress would carry you through all your dance partners were swiftly crushed. The proper thing to wear for formal occasions, you noted, was a coat and high affair. So then there were nine.

Today the dress business boys try to convince you that you ought to have about 20 dresses. Although there are still only 24 hours in the day, they manage to persuade you that you won't have a good outfit for every hour.

Time For No. 3

But if you are a busy woman, all sorts of ways are found for a quick change of outfit. A woman who is a good conductor of a busy life, so then there were three.

Let the emergency and the change of outfit be far too late to be in a hurry to change. What you obviously ought to have was a bright colored cotton dress. So then there were four.

Somehow that colored cotton never looked right in town, especially when all the other girls were wearing special town cottons, dark and long-sleeved. Now there were five.

Would that dark cotton take you to cocktail parties? Why, no! The smartest girls at cocktail parties wore special cocktail dresses—brighter than your dark cotton and a touch grander. So then there were six.

Don't Forget No. 7

Would that bolder, grander cocktail dress do for winter parties? Alas, no, it looked too summery. Obviously the really smart thing to wear was a cocktail dress in velvet, corded silk, or tweed, with a scooped-out

So now there are 20. It makes you think.

DRAMA AND DALE

IT WAS the most dramatic love story of the month, the unlikely story of a girl who became Queen of Egypt, was dethroned, exiled, and finally married for love.

But imagine how everyday it would sound if Mrs. Dale had recited the story as part of the day-to-day happenings in the life of a doctor's wife.

"Last week saw a big event in our family. Narriman got married again. Of course, I was very sorry that the first marriage didn't turn out as we had all hoped—but, after all, Farouk had lost his job and she has wisely decided to make the best of things."

"I have been so worried about Harry. I remember the day she arrived home with the baby, only a year after her first marriage, and told us that Farouk had got the sack."

"I soon realised that we had been much mistaken in that young man. He was far too selfish to make her happy, and Mother told me he got a very bad name for himself."

"Poor Harry was very upset about leaving him, but I took her and baby Fuad off to the country for a good rest, and she cheered up wonderfully."

"Of course the poor child was far too young to know her own mind, and Mrs. Morgan always says that December can't marry June and be a success."

"However, she got over it very quickly, and we are all delighted

that Adhem is such a good steady type who will keep her out of mischief."

"It turned out a nice bright day for the wedding at Monmouth, the gardener, said it would; and Narriman looked as pretty as a picture in her blue dress."

"After the wedding was all over, Mrs. Morgan and I were having a cup of tea in the kitchen, and she amused me by saying: 'Well, Mum, I never did mind with that Farouk.'"

SALES TO STYLE

THERE WAS a fortune waiting for the man who found these answers to these questions:

Q: A MAN wants to buy a suit. He takes his wife with him. Which of the two should the salesman work on?

A: "THE salesman knows that if the wife says: 'George, I'll never go out with you in that,' there is no question of his buying it."

Q: THE STORE wants to build up a quick-selling accessories counter for handkerchiefs, collars, and socks. Where will it attract most customers?

A: "ON the ground floor, but to the LEFT of the door. We've tested it a hundred times. Most people, when they come into a store, instinctively turn to the left."

Q: A CUSTOMER doesn't really want to buy that striped shirt the salesman is trying to foist on him. Should the salesman press him?

A: "YOU can always oversell an Englishman if you try, be-

cause he will buy anything to avoid a scene. But he'll never set foot in the store again."

• ANSWERS by Austin Reed's, whose founder died recently.

NEW GADGET



THE NEW pressure cooker way of making coffee has spread to the dinner table at home. A small-size version of those gleaming, steaming machines in West End cafes has come on to the market.

The picture shows how the new gadget looks. The base is filled with water, the top with coffee. When the water boils the steam forces every scrap of coffee flavour from the bean into the metal jug in the middle.

VERDICT: Best coffee we have tasted for a long time—but dear.

TIME TO CHEER

QUOTES — from the man with a rare angle on the Queen's tour. He is Sir Reginald Sutton, who made the sound track for "The Flight of the White Heron," the

Cinemascope film shown to reporters in London recently.

"Wherever the Queen goes the sounds follow the same pattern — the Queen's voice, cheers, and the National Anthem."

"She's the only person in the world who gets that amount of noise from the crowd. A Cup Final goal comes near it, but that's just one yell of excitement, whereas it is a steady roar of acclamation for the Queen."

"Churchill, of course, is runner-up for cheering. Film stars get quite a different sort of noise—'Oohs' and 'Aahs' and sighs, not proper cheers."

"The cheers are like a barometer—and the Queen has a wonderful sense of timing. You can tell exactly where she is down the street by listening to the loudness of the cheers."

"She has only to wave a hand or smile and up come the cheers, but when she just stands silent they fade away."

"She knows just how to manage them too."

(London Express Service)

Jewels of the Sea

by

Cole of California

The ideal swimsuits with perfect figure control and built in bras.

In a splash of gorgeous colours, plain, striped or florals. Choose yours in Celaperm, Velvet or that Cool, Cool, Cotton.

All Sizes.

exclusively at

THE LINEN CHEST LTD

3 Charter Road (corner Ice House Street) Tel. 21050



POUDRE-CREME, the COMPLETE compact available at all leading stores in the shade that suits you.

Sole Agents:

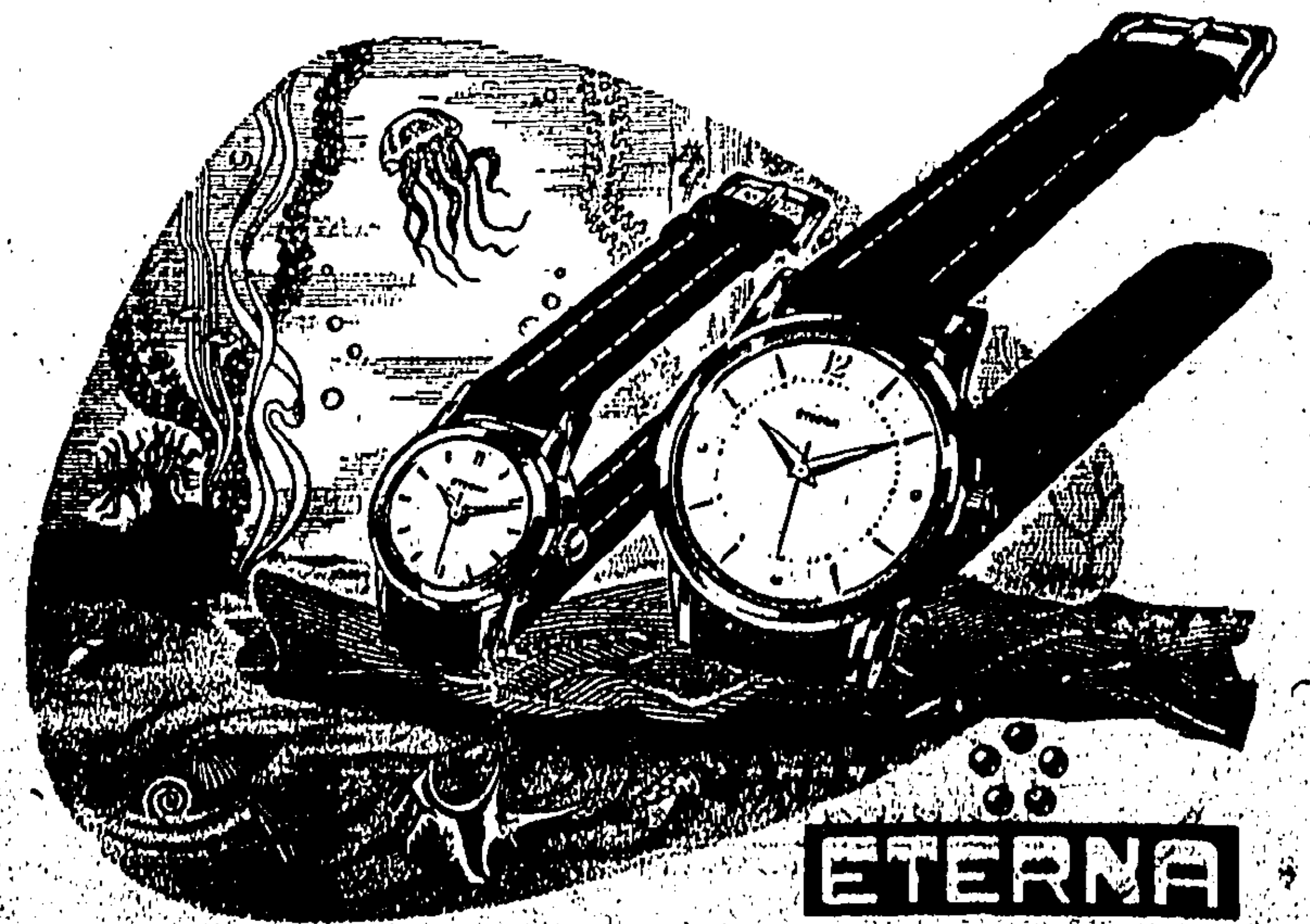
L. RONDON & CO., (H.K.) LTD.
Tel. 38331.

WATERPROOF

You want your watch to be accurate...

ETERNA

yet you are going to expose it to all kinds of dangers: rain, soap-lather, dust, perhaps even perfume and powder — all these are deadly enemies of your watch and can prove fatal to the mechanism and oils inside it! • It is a gruelling test. • That is why, if you prize accuracy above all, you must insist on a watch that is absolutely waterproof — only then can you be sure of lasting precision. • The Eterna waterproof guarantees enduring accuracy. • It is shock-protected, antimagnetic and completely impervious to damp and dust — thus it assures you of time-security under all the conditions of everyday life.



ETERNA

ED. A. KELLER & CO. LTD.

HOW YOU TELL WHEN IT'S . . . LOVE!

MEN

When you give up smoking to save money.
When you give up drinking to save money.
When you find yourself drawn to flower shop windows.
When you work with one eye on the telephone.
When you don't even notice pretty girls in the street.
When you send all your suits to the cleaners and start buying ties.
When you'd rather have a quiet walk home than a night-cap.
When you call off your all-male week-end dates.

WOMEN

When dieting is easy because you just don't want to eat.
When you find yourself drawn to jewellers' windows.
When you work with one ear cocked for the telephone.
When each day is wonderful—even Monday.
When you blow all your savings on a new hat.
When you start to dress in pale blue.
When you turn down other once-tempting masculine invitations.

THEY PUT A NOSE AND AN EAR IN FOR

PLEASANT SCENT . . . AND ATTRACTIVE VOICE

By LADY BOYLE

THOSE two brilliant script-writers (and my co-panelists), Frank Muir and Denis Norden, have their own highly individual way of looking at things—especially women. So when I spoke to them about the Beauty Club I've been conducting, I was not expecting to get conventional replies.

Both thought we all pay too much attention to enticing men's eyes. Denis Norden maintains that fragrance is the characteristic he seeks in perfectly groomed women. But if your scent attracts the fastidious nose of Mr. Norden, you must still make sure that you do not jar on the sensitive ears of Mr. Muir. For Frank likes an attractive voice.

The Romans knew all about fragrance and personal detail. They had two baths—one for washing, one for rinsing—and followed them with sprays of sweet-scented solutions. Such luxuries are scarce today, but we can still make

the same desirable results with a good toilet water after the bath. A quick friction with it, and the skin is delightfully freshened. You can, if you like, dilute it with water, to make it last longer. The aroma may, perhaps, be weaker, but it will not wear off more quickly.

OBSERVE THIS RULE

The one golden rule about fragrance is not to mix your scents. Don't, for instance, go in for a heavily scented soap, then use a totally different talcum powder, and add yet another contrast with your toilet water. Keep away from strongly scented powder if you're going to wear perfume.

The mingling of conflicting scents produces an unpleasantly "heavy" effect. For some reason, perfume lingers for a shorter time with some people than others. All you can do about that is to carry a small pinch in your handkerchief.

ears of Frank Muir. Have you ever heard yourself speak? If you want to know what your voice is like, go into the bathroom, shut the door, and just start talking. Don't cheat — just talk naturally.

The most usual defect in a woman's voice, and the one which jars on most ears, is a high-pitched tone. If, alone in the bathroom, you think your voice is too high, bring your tone down a bit. Don't overdo it, and don't become affected. The voice should never seem studied.

It takes a good deal of practice to lower your tone, and one way of doing it is to go in the park and call your dog. If you don't own a dog, you must just use your imagination.

When you call naturally you will probably find that the voice is high and forced unless you have had voice production lessons. It's not difficult to bring it down. Remain conscious of your tone, and talking lower will become a habit — a pleasant one for yourself and your friends.



MR D. Benson, Chairman of Stewards of the Hongkong Jockey Club, shakes hands with Mr Tung Ah-ling, President of the newly-built Stable Staff Workers' Club, after he had officially declared open the building. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Mr W. H. Chinn, Social Welfare Adviser to the Colonial Office, seen with Mrs R. B. Black and other workers at the British Red Cross Society's godown. In top picture, Mr Chinn is seen with the scroll presented to him by the Endeavourers, a social welfare group. Their Chairman, Mr C. N. Li, and Mr K. Keen, Social Welfare Officer, are also in the picture. (Staff Photographer)



THE Skyroom was filled to capacity for the annual ball of the Hongkong Rotary Club. These pictures show (top) His Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham being met on their arrival by Mr George Lin, President of the Club, and Mrs Lin, and (bottom) Mr John Marden placing a lei around the shoulders of one of the ladies at the official table. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mrs A. A. Nozadze and her pupils photographed after the concert given at the Peninsula Hotel last Sunday afternoon. (Mayfair)

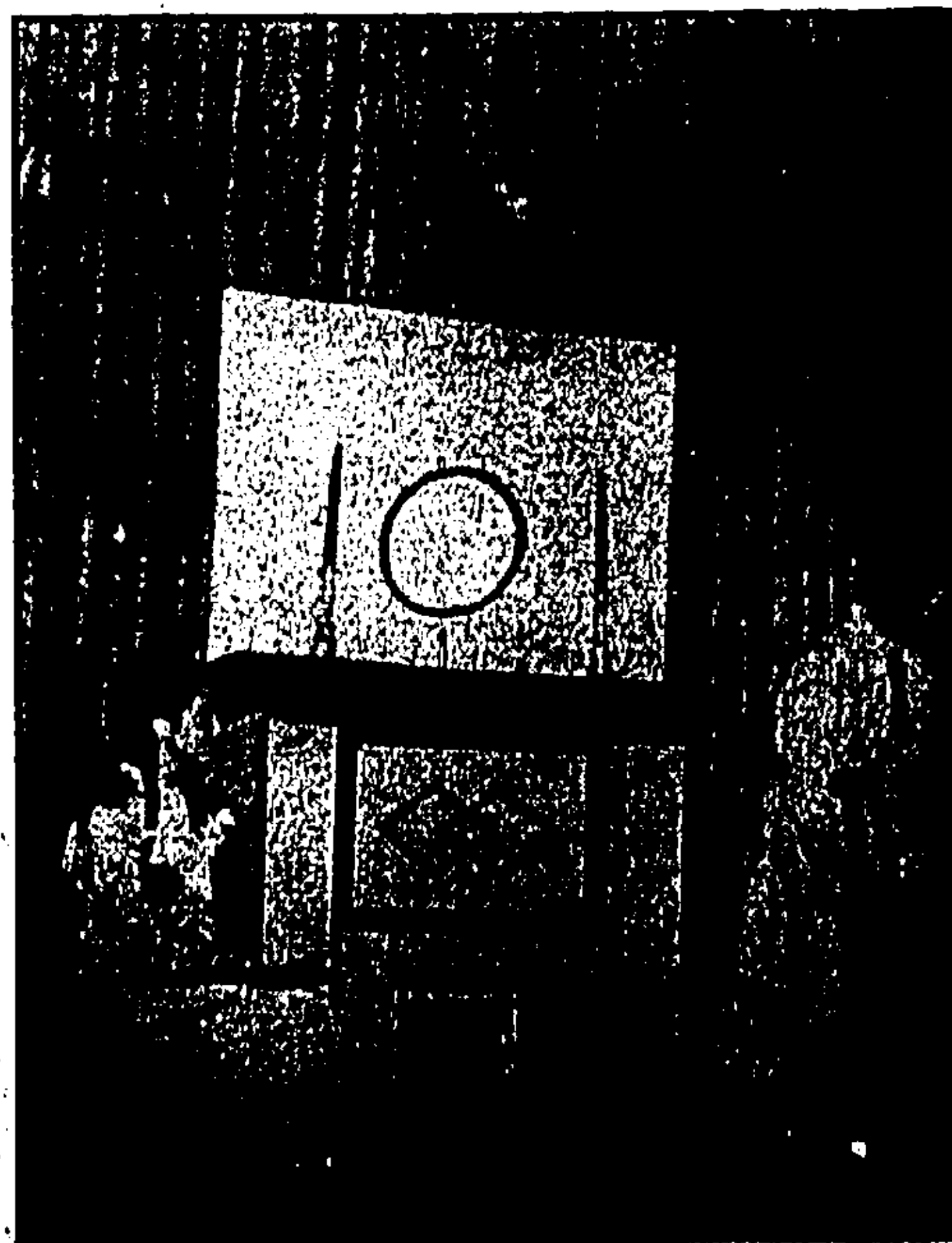
PICTURE taken at St Teresa's Church last Saturday at the wedding of Mr Arthur Alexander Watson and Miss Emerlinda da Silva Fernandes. (Staff Photographer)



MISS Dorothy Lee, one of the helpers during the Aberdeen Trade School's flower day, makes a sale at the Kowloon ferry circus. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW is a scene from "Little Women," the prize-winning play at the Diocesan Girls' School drama festival. Right: Janet Cunningham receiving the shield on behalf of Form 3A from Mr John Luff. (Staff Photographer)



Next week —

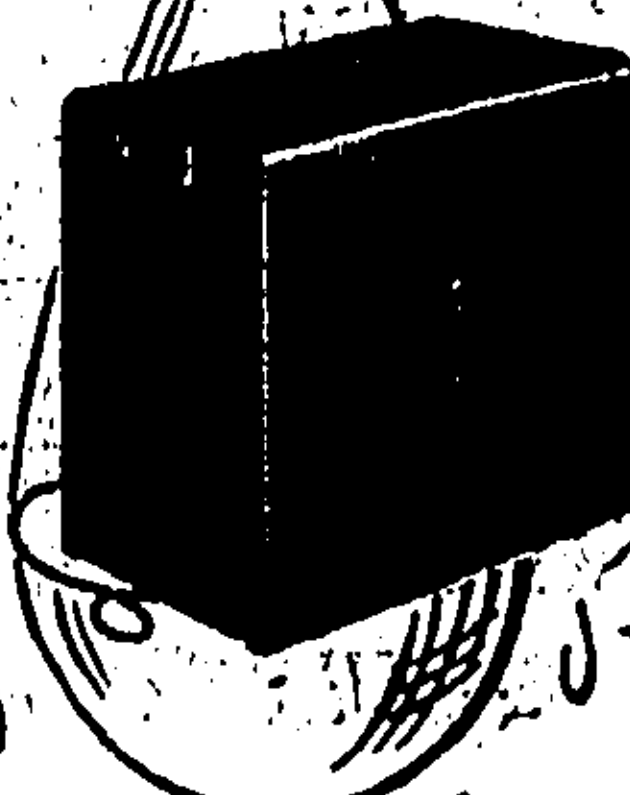
Playclothes
and housecoats
by **Fredrica**
dresses
by **Sambo**

exclusively at

Paquerette LTD.
Gloucester Bldg., 16A Des Voeux Rd.

OASIS Air Drier
stops moisture damage

- Removes moisture by electrical refrigeration
- Takes up to 3 gallons of water a day from humid air
- Costs only a few cents a day to operate
- Small in size, only 12 1/4" wide, 16 1/4" high, 18" long



OASIS Air Drier
the finest in the world

from
GILMANS

Gloucester Arcade, Tel. 32461 238 Nathan Rd., Tel. 59572



LIEUTENANT John Ferguson, RA, and his bride, formerly Miss Kathleen Edwards, after their wedding last Saturday at St Barbara's Church, Fort Stanley. (Staff Photographer)



MEMBERS of the Rotary Club of Hongkong Island West. Mr Fung Hon-chu, President of the Club, is seated third from left. (Art Studio)



THE Royal Navy boxing team which defeated a team from the United States Navy to keep the Red Duster Shield. The matches were fought at the Missions to Seamen. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Rear Admiral W. D. Johnston, Commander-in-Chief of the Pacific Division, U.S. Military Air Transport Service, seen on arrival at Kai Tak. (Staff Photographer)



PROFESSOR R. W. Parsons, Professor of Physics at the University of Hongkong, delivering his inaugural lecture on Tuesday evening. He spoke on nuclear physics. (Staff Photographer)

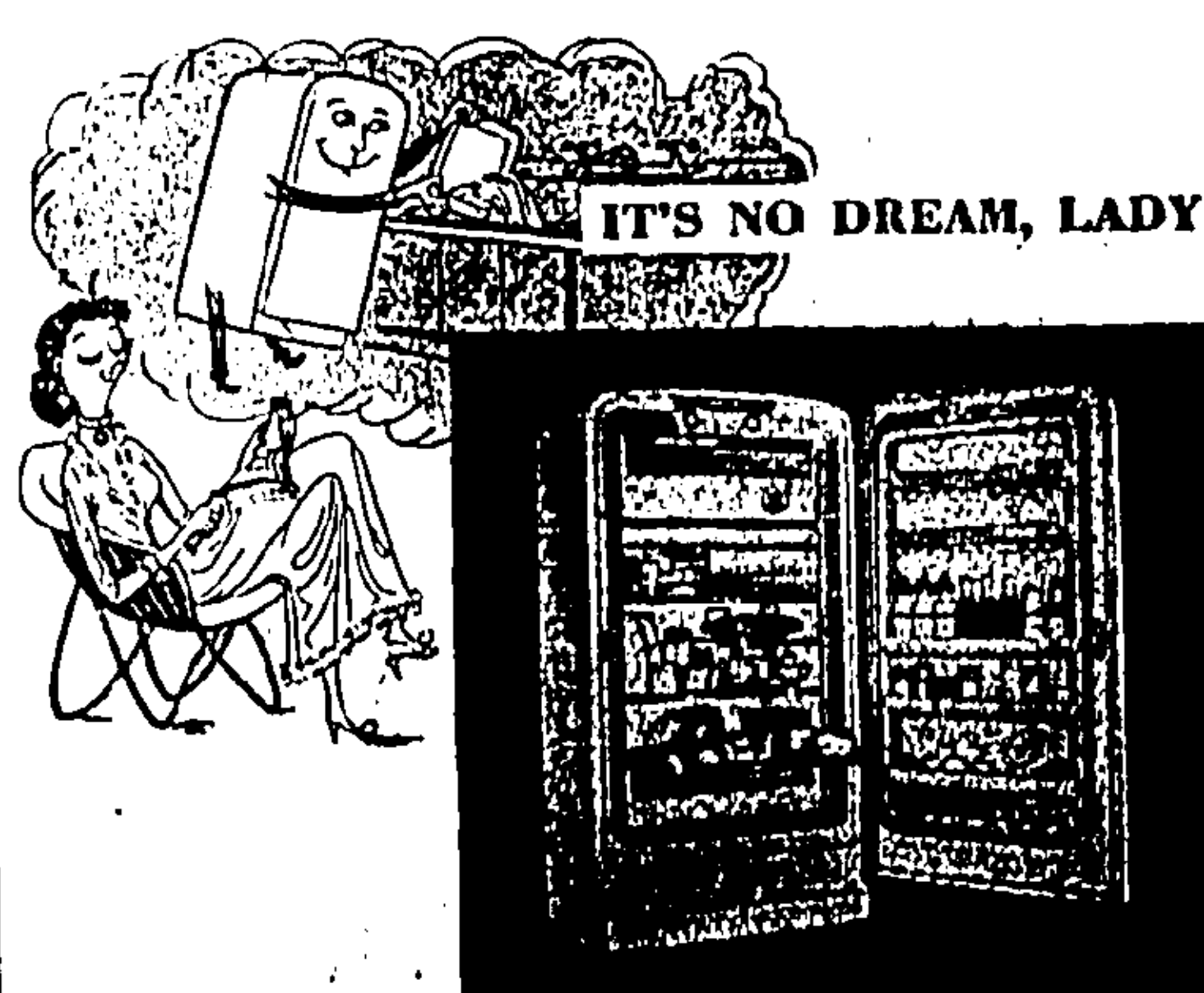
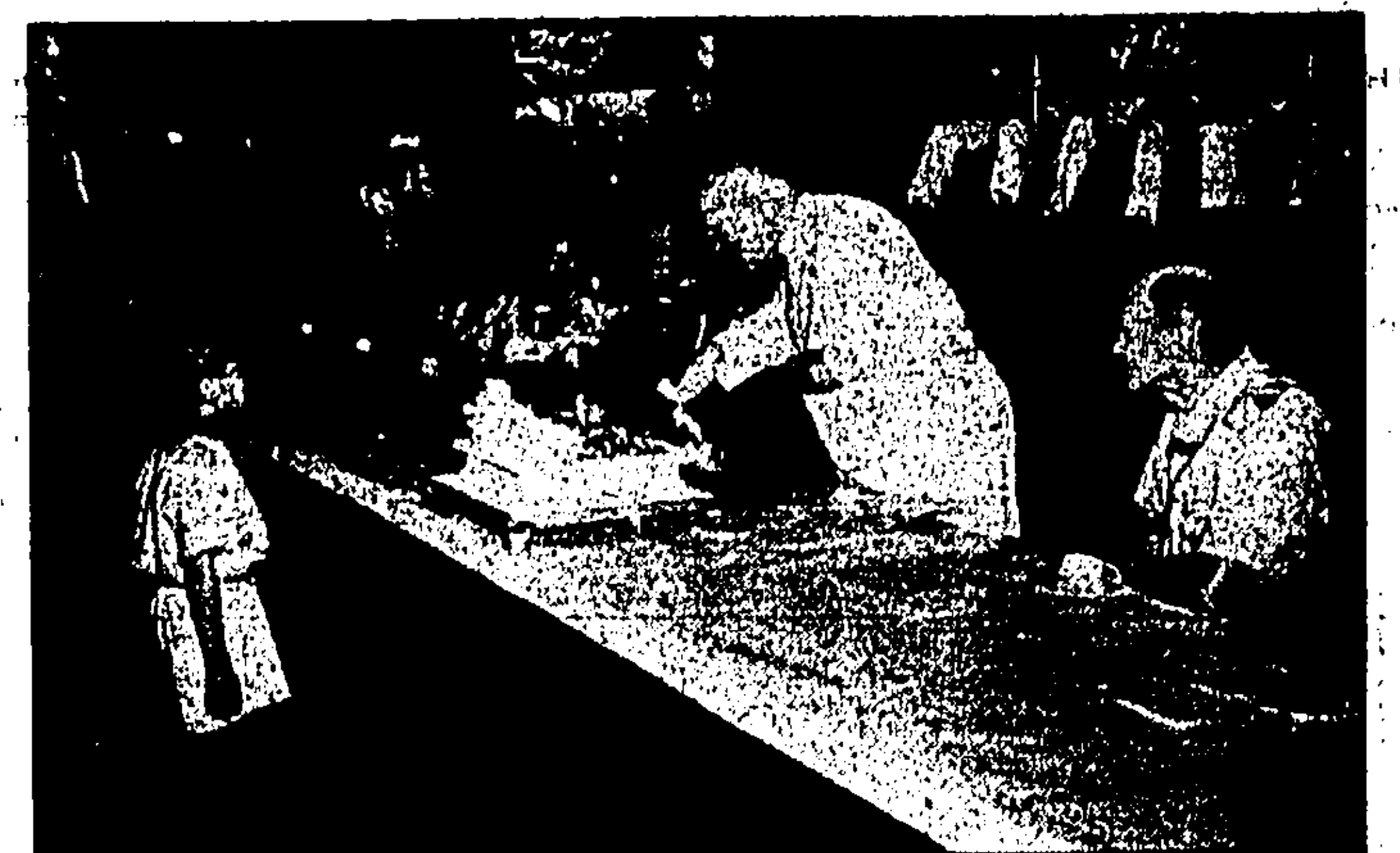


PRESENT and past members of the Middlesex Regiment at Stanley Military Cemetery on Albuhera Day. A wreath of remembrance was laid by Major G. C. D. Scott-Lowe, second from left. (Staff Photographer)

THE Rev. Brother Patrick cutting the birthday cake at the 17th anniversary party of the 17th Kowloon (La Salle College) Scout Group last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



PICTURES taken at the physical training festival held at the YWCA, Garden Road, last Saturday. Top picture shows a fencing exhibition given by Messrs Fok Wai-sam and Fok Wai-chu. In lower photo is a basketball game in progress between YWCA and Fong Lam Middle School. (Staff Photographer)



THE Westinghouse FROST-FREE REFRIGERATOR DEFROSTS AUTOMATICALLY

A truly fine refrigerator... and so completely automatic you just use it and enjoy it. The ideal model for the budget-minded who want Frost-Free refrigeration, and require bonus storage space. Sets you free of all defrosting work and mess.

YOU CAN BE **SURE**... IF IT'S **Westinghouse**

SOLE AGENTS: **DAVIE, BORG & CO., LTD.**
ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL: 5120



MR. Eduardo Maria dos Remedios and Miss Gertrude Lourdes Vieira leaving the Catholic Cathedral after their wedding on Wednesday. (Staff Photographer)



THE Roman Catholic Bishop of Hongkong, the Rt. Rev. Lawrence Blanchi, waves before embarking for Rome on Thursday. He will attend the canonisation of Pope Pius X. (Wille's)



STEAGAN

LINEN
WAISTCOATS

AN IDEAL GARMENT FOR
AIR-CONDITIONED OFFICES

SQUARE CHECKS,
& HOUNDSTOOTH.

•

LINEN
DINNER
JACKETS

•

TROPICAL
TROUSERS.

.....
MINIATURE MEDALS FOR FRIDAY.
PLEASE PLACE YOUR ORDER EARLY.
.....

MACKINTOSH'S
ALEXANDRA ARCADE
DES VOEUX ROAD

ONLY NEW COLGATE DENTAL CREAM HAS THE CLINICAL PROOF that brings new hope to millions for *Lifetime Protection Against Tooth Decay!*



Retest use by thousands of people has proved the long-lasting protection of New Colgate Dental Cream with Gardol. Tests supervised by leading dental authorities—for a full year—proved this protection won't rinse off, won't wear off! Proved just daily morning and night use guards against decay-causing enzymes every minute of the day and night!

New Colgate Dental Cream is the greatest scientific achievement in toothpaste history—the only toothpaste in the world with clinical proof that brings new hope to millions for *Lifetime Protection* against tooth decay!

For only New Colgate's contains Colgate's new miracle ingredient, Gardol (Sodium N-Lauroyl Sarcosinate). Gardol's protection won't rinse off or wear off all day. So, New Colgate Dental Cream—used just morning and

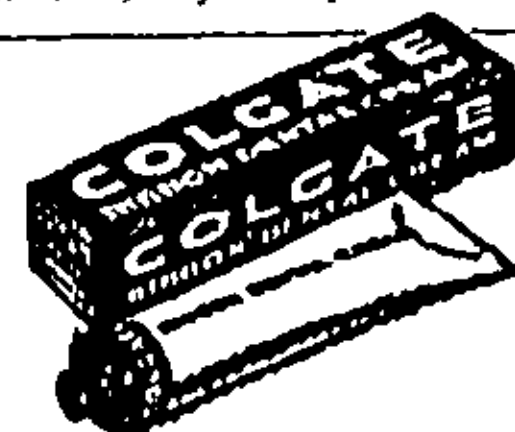
night—guards against tooth decay every minute of the day and night! Actual use, by hundreds of people, showed the greatest reduction in tooth decay ever reported in toothpaste history—proved that most people should now have far fewer cavities than ever before!

Yes, clinical and laboratory tests both prove it! New Colgate Dental Cream with Gardol, used regularly and exclusively, offers new hope to millions for *Lifetime Protection* against tooth decay!



A JURY OF DISTINGUISHED DENTISTS HAS EXAMINED THE EVIDENCE! Documented facts, recently published in an authoritative dental journal, have convinced these dentists that Colgate Dental Cream with Gardol is far more effective against decay-causing enzymes than any other toothpaste. And because Gardol is the only long-lasting and enzyme ingredient with clinical proof, these dental authorities agree that New Colgate's offers the best protection against tooth decay ever offered by any toothpaste.

No Other Toothpaste Offers Proof of Such Results!



Cleans Your Mouth While It Cleans Your Teeth!

FOR LIFETIME PROTECTION AGAINST TOOTH DECAY

P-7010.

FINE SOAPS
AND
PERFUMES
SINCE 1798

SINCE 1798

MOUSON

with the malleach

A FEW OF THE WIDE
RANGE OF EXQUISITE
PRODUCTS BY MOUSON
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Obtainable at all leading stores:
SOLE AGENTS, HORN TRADING COMPANY
209 Gloucester Building Hong Kong, Tel. 31259

REPLACES BUTTER, MARGARINE AND LARD

T R E X

PURE, REFINED COOKING FAT

RETURN OF THE OLD BRASS BED

By ELEANOR ROSS

FURNITURE is like clothes. Keep something out of circulation long enough, and when it's introduced again, it becomes excitingly new and different, with an element of originality and novelty.

Smart women are going through the family attic and storeroom in search of pieces that were high style in the Victorian era, and newly-weds don't turn up their nose at something old, for chances are that it's new all over again.

One item now highly fashionable is a re-created brass bed, or a bed of iron, for with the use of more and more metal in home furnishings, the old bed is staging a comeback.

Of course, the old brass bed can't be taken right out of storage and placed in a bedroom with any degree of desirable decorative effect. First, a little work is necessary, but very little, considering the handsome results. A good metal polish followed by a coat of non-

tarnish lacquer, will do wonders for an old brass bed. An old iron bed with cracked enamel can be renovated by removing the shabby paint and giving it a new coat. High colours, such as shocking pink, are popular today. White suggests femininity, while dull black against charcoal grey walls with colourful accents in spread and draperies may appeal for a master bedroom, and is the sort of thing that young folks are keen about just now.

Special Setting

A brass bed is particularly striking among small, symmetrical modern pieces of dark wood, especially as so many furniture pieces now go in for touches of polished brass.

Because its ornate curves and proportions make it the focal point of the room, the brass bed deserves a setting all its own.

An interesting setting can be achieved by painting the wall behind the bed in a solid colour and hanging a beautiful fabric panel on it. Softly gathered, patch-quilted or hung flat, the panel should be of a colour that makes a good foil for brass—any shade of green, a blue with considerable warmth and depth, white, cream, brown, beige, chartreuse or citron yellow.

Other Items

Of course, an old bed can't become new again however fine the renovation, however colourful the setting, unless it is treated to quality sleep equipment, starting with a good mattress and spring combination, pillows that give proper and adequate support to head, neck and shoulders, and lightweight, but warm blankets. And as for sheets, those nylon sheets with contour corners are certainly the last word for easy bed-making and washing.

Care For Novelty Footwear

EVERY shoe collection highlights sparkling black patent leather, a beautiful contrast to the colourful prints which are as spring-like as jonquils. Patent leather is sparkling, of course, so long as it is kept bright and clean and it's worth going over shoes and bags frequently to keep them looking like new. Patent can be cleaned with mild soap and water. After the leather is thoroughly dry, work in petroleum jelly or a special leather cream to prevent drying or cracking of the finish.

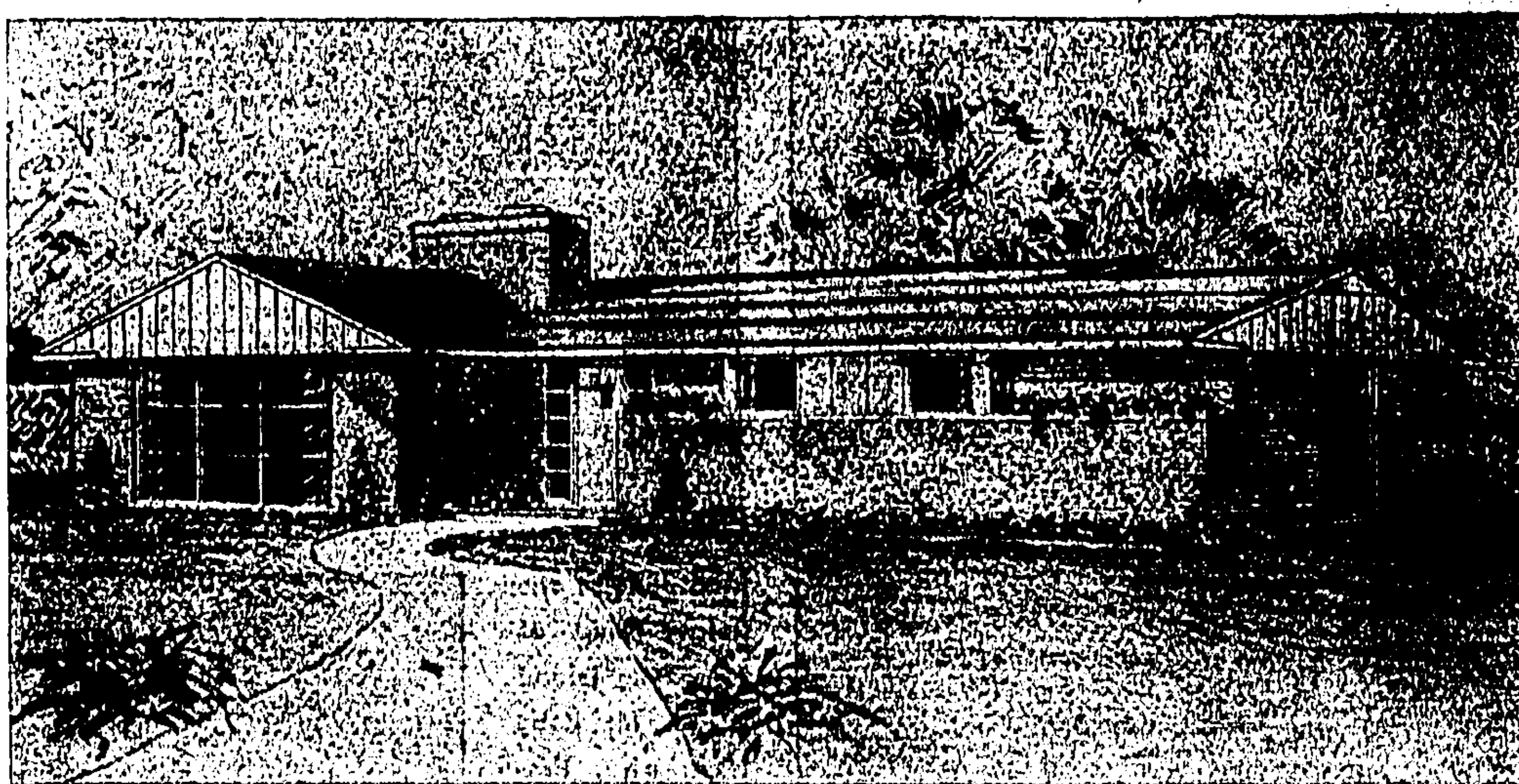
For a very high polish, there are special patent leather preparations on the market. Do not expose patent leather to heat and do not apply any preparation containing alcohol. To make your own polish, apply a solution of 2 parts vinegar and 1 part water (or water and petroleum jelly) with soft cloth, then polish with dry cloth. And here's a good hint for treating the heels. To prevent the heel leather from cracking, cut carefully with colourless nail polish.

LINEN SHOES

While on the subject of fashionable footwear, we would like to mention that linen shoes are extremely popular for resort wear this season and so are expected to star this summer. To keep fresh, remove any spots or stains. Keep shoes on shoe trees or stuff with crumpled tissue paper. If shoes have become muddy, allow to dry and scrub carefully with soap and water. Rub dry with lintless cloth. Avoid artificial heat. Take care of those handsome evening shoes of lame, metal, gold or silver cloth so popular just now. A little attention should keep them fresh and free from tarnish. Never brush; always wipe well with a soft cloth. If there is a bit of tarnish, rubbing in some alum usually takes care of that. Wipe dry and when not in use, wrap shoes in aluminium foil or black paper.

To clean white satin shoes, rub with soft eraser or with soft cloth dipped in vinegar followed by cloth dipped in cleaning fluid. For an alternative method, use a solution of alcohol with a few drops of lemon juice. Before putting away the overshoes, keep them as neat as possible so that they'll be ready for insidious duty when needed. Clean well with mild soap and lukewarm water and a clean cloth or brush. Apply talcum powder. While and place in a ventilated place well away from artificial heat to dry. Store away from heat.

Simplicity With A Luxury Touch



THREE KINDS OF WINDOWS decoratively dot the front of this L-shaped ranch home. Top-to-bottom glass side-lights are used on either side of the door. Small high windows are featured on the right side of the house, while the living room, left, boasts a picture window.

By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

ARCHITECTURE has certainly come a long way from the gingerbread styles so popular with Victorians. For the most part, modern homes in all price brackets have clean, simple lines. They're primarily planned to be practical, but that doesn't mean they're minus luxury touches.

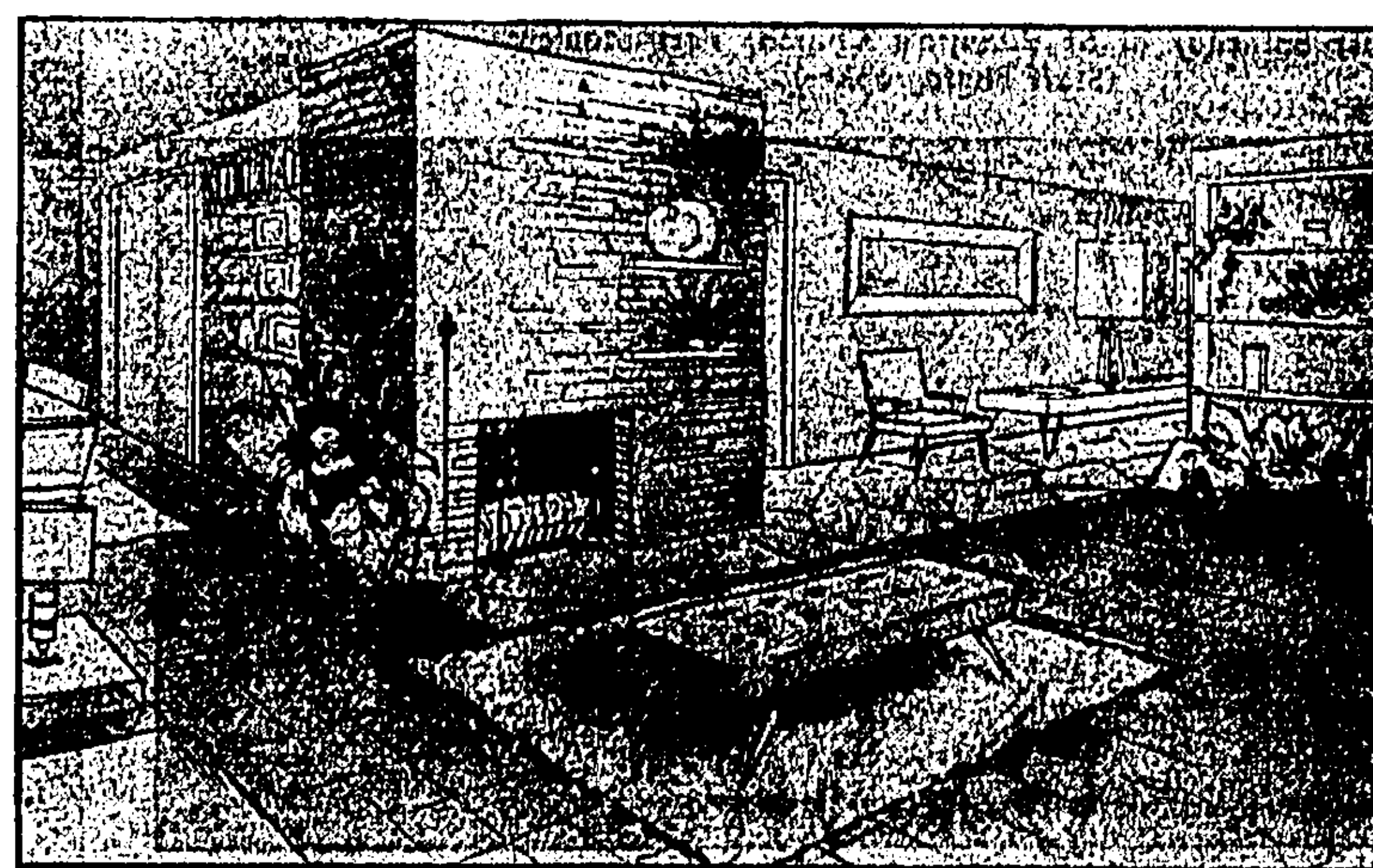
Take the home pictured here as an example. Simplicity is its style. The living is easy; so's the working in this house, because the architect gave them special consideration when he drew up the design. He's also included a few luxury features, among them a compartmented bath.

★ ★ ★

This is a three-bedroom house and the bath is planned accordingly. Instead of a single room, the spacious bathroom area is divided into thirds. There are two lavatories, each with a vanity counter. Centred between them, accessible from either, is the bath.

Note, too, that sleeping quarters, which face the rear of the house for privacy, are convenient to the bath. The master bedroom, in fact, has direct access to one of the lavatories.

At the opposite side of the house, to the left of the entrance, you'll find living and working areas.

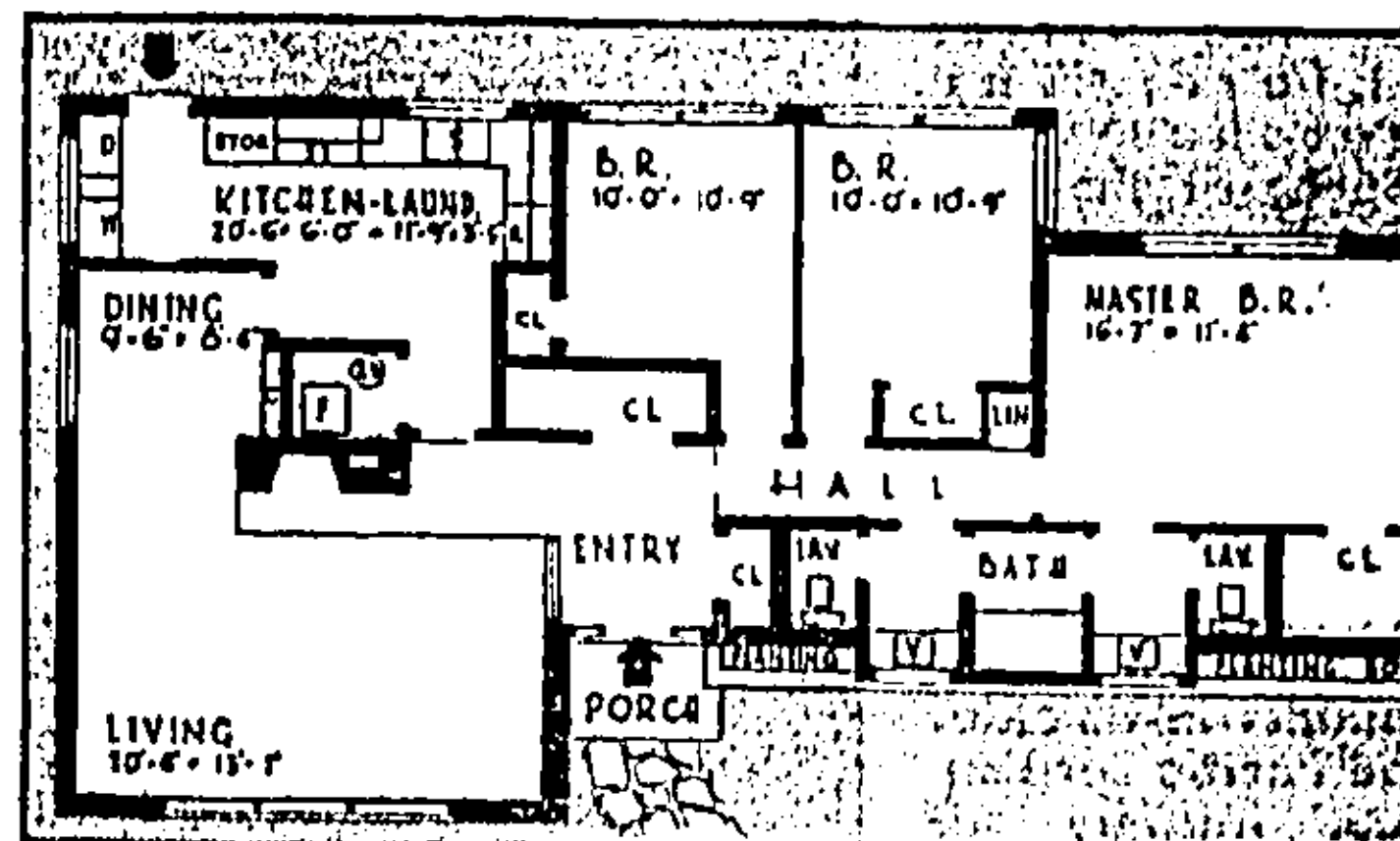


AMONG LUXURIOUS EXTRAS planned for the house is flagstone flooring. It's used in front of the fireplace and for the entry, which is separated from the living room by a glass partition.

A shelved glass partition separates living room and entry, while a flagstone floor leads in from the front door and makes a decorative fronting for the fireplace with its low, no-mantel design. L-shaped, the living room has a dining section located to the rear, near the kitchen.

A laundry is part of the kitchen scheme. Windows on two sides of this work room make it bright and cheerful, and an entrance to the yard is certain to be useful when it's time to hang wash out to dry.

Heating facilities are situated in a small nook in back of the fireplace wall. The house, Design H-273-KF, comprises 10,302 cubic feet.



START COUNTING the closets—they're numerous—as you enter. There's one to the right of the front door, another opposite it.

WHAT IS THE ADEQUATE DIET FOR AN ATHLETE?

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

SUCCESSFUL athletes must have good health. Good nutrition is necessary to good health. So far, so good. But what is good nutrition for the athlete? Does it differ from good nutrition for the spectator, and if so, how? And why?

It has been difficult to provide satisfactory answers to these questions, because there have been different and sometimes sharply clashing points of view. The professional nutritionist has his, based on the general principles of his science. The coach has his, developed out of experience and observation which he, at least, considers adequate. The athlete himself may have something to say, too, based on food preferences, how he feels, and how he performs. An attempt to reconcile these points of view has been made in a special paper prepared for the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.

tion by H. L. Upjohn and Julia A. Shaw, nutritionists, Dr. Frederick J. State and coach Lou Little.

They were confronted at the outset with a tremendous variety of old wives' tales. Milk is excluded from many training tables, while tea is allowed without limit. There is a feeling against pork. Most training tables emphasize meat, and beef is the favourite, but all the fat is cut off. Candy is taboo, as are smoking and drinking, and pastry is outlawed, except with dinner. Jelly is verboten because there is protein in it. All fried foods are strictly banned. Peaches have been prohibited because they were said to "cut the wind."

All-Season Issue

These are but a few of the many superstitions and notions which constitute a hodge-podge of confused thinking about diet for the athlete. Good nutrition is the whole story of a winning team, of course, but it does furnish a sound basis for good condition. The body of the

athlete requires the same kinds of food, and in general, in about the same proportion, as does anybody else, but there are differences. An adequate diet every day throughout the season is a primary necessity, and the longer and harder the season, the more important this becomes. What the contestant eats on the day of the game—or what vitamin pills he takes—are of less importance than his solid nutritional foundation, the endurance he has built up by faithful training, and the skills he has acquired by tireless practice.

The energy needs of an athlete are considerably greater than those of the cheering section. He needs more food; sometimes twice as much as one of equal weight in a sedentary life. The athlete should be kept at the weight which he and his coach know give him the best performance, weighing once a week is often enough. Too frequent weighing of athletes over-emphasizes small day-to-day fluctuations which are of little consequence. Keeping the best weight, controlling the calorie intake, but not making arbitrary table; two athletes may have quite different requirements under similar conditions. Because of this activity, the athlete may

be able to handle more of the very things so often banned from the training table—the sweets and other carbohydrate foods.

Before Competition

Meal, so often emphasized as needed by the athlete, is no greater quantity than he would need if he were not competing, except as training may have increased his muscle mass and bigger muscles call for more meat in the diet.

On the day of the game, it is customary to eat the last normal meal at least four hours before competition, because exercise and emotional involvement shut blood away from the digestive organs. There is no need to provide "quick energy" during a game by giving glucose or candy. Unless exercise exceeds five hours, the stored energy of a well-fed body is enough. It is best not to eat heavily right after a contest; there should be a period of rest first.

There also is no need to restrict the athlete too much. Properly tried food is not used too frequently, is harmless to anybody, unless it is eaten in excess. So are pastries. Taking the superstition out of the training table takes most of the complications out of feeding the athlete.

Pablo Picasso's New 'Art'

By ROBIN HUTCHEON

THAT extraordinarily versatile, unpredictable, impish Picasso has done it again! This time it's Picassoism with a capital "P".

The 73-year-old, Catalan and all the other "isms" he's ever dabbled in are just child's play compared with the daring new medium he's found for his art.

This time it's sculpture made out of children's toys and immovably scavenaged from the scrapheaps of Southern France.

With the advent of his latest caprice, the twinkling eyes of the 73-year-old off-

In this latest venture a new approach to the medium for which Picasso has a decided weakness. The Chief Director of the Paris Museum D'Art Moderne, M. Jean Cassou, has said: "Picasso is an incomparable maker of monsters. Since 1928 Picasso's genius has never ceased to manifest itself in increasingly unpredictable and hermetic creations."

Ask Picasso and he says nothing. No one seems to know the answer.

Since this son of a Catalan artist first showed a precocious talent at the age of 14, he has been described as a "realist," "neo-impressionist," "cubist," "expressionist," and "classical painter." He has dabbled in ceramics and surrealist poetry, and is a sculptor and a play-

wright. Like many intellectuals in the Communist Party west of the Iron Curtain, Picasso has remained a strong individualist and has refused to accept party "guidance." Last year's drawing of Stalin, showing a youthful face with a fatuous walrus

He follows the party line only when it suits him. He said recently: "Politics is Politics, and about it I know far more than the Kremlin."

This independence of spirit has characterized Picasso's approach to his work throughout his life. He has never attached himself to any contemporary school. Invariably he has created his own art forms or characterized his more conventional work with his own style.

From time to time Picasso has even written plays. Surrealist plays, of course. "Desire Caught By The Tail" was produced in London about three years ago.

"I don't know what it was all about," said the leading actor after it had finished its short run, "but it gave me a great feeling." Another actor described the play as a "Picasso in words."

Some of the cast of 12 were named: "The Union," "The East," "The East," and "Small Anxiety." There was one particular scene in the play where all the actors jumped around the stage holding a foot and shouting for two or three minutes. "Oh my children! Oh my children!"

He has written "poetry" too. His "Dreams and Lies of General Franco" opens with the words: "Fandango of shivering owls."

And here is an extract from another Picasso "poem", written without paragraph, sentences, capitals, and punctuation. "Solence" discovers the shadow of the angel which stretches her voice that nails to the handkerchief the window of light that climbs little mice on the string of the well that is."

At 73, Picasso is reputed to make as much as £500 a day. As a Vallauris potter he earns a single piece of his work 12 times as much as any of the artists who have made the tiny Riviera village famous for pottery since the 13th century.

Up till the end of the year Picasso lived with his young French "wife" and their two children as quietly and happily as the tourists would allow them to live.

Quite suddenly Picasso left his unaccountably in most of his actions. Now there are quarters of the family live on one side of Paris's River Seine, and the other quarter, Picasso, lives on the other side.

But that is so typical of Picasso. He does just as he pleases. He is the same independent person—whether painter, Communist, writer or family-man.

At last year's Cannes Film Festival the Picassos were invited to the official opening. The invitation stipulated white ties and tails. Picasso turned up in a dirty yellow pullover (with sleeves, of course), paint-smeared grey slacks and sandals and a beret. Only Picasso could—and did—get away with that.

Before the family break-up a reporter interviewed his wife. "I don't worry about him," she said. "He paints on the wall of the drawing room—it's his drawing room and he can do as he likes. If he wants to wear old clothes and sculpt with the children's toys, that's his business. He buys them new toys and everybody's happy."

But the most important question has not been answered. Is Picasso pulling the world's artistic leg with his new creations?

He just smiles and says nothing.

FROM THE KREMLIN TO YOUR TABLE

By Bernard Ronald

Milan. Russian food delicacies enjoyed by Malenkov, Molotov and other Soviet notabilities should be appearing on the menus of housewives in the Free World later this year.

Firstly, the USSR is to take part in a food show in London this summer in a bid to build up a market in Great Britain.

Here in Italy, at the Milan Fair, I met Vladimir Suslov, Secretary-General of the Soviet Chambers of Commerce. He told me:

"We shall be showing a very wide range of food products in Britain, including caviare, hams, pork sausages, tinned salmon and fruit preserves. The London show will be under the patronage of Her Majesty the Queen. I understand that it will be held in August or September of this year."

Mr. Suslov, leader of the Soviet trade team at the International Fair in Milan, said

Russia will also be showing goods at fairs in Copenhagen, Leipzig, Vienna, Grosse and Indonesia later this year.

"Our aim is to develop trade with all countries interested in the Soviet market. As for Britain, she in particular has much industrial equipment which the Soviet Union would like to buy."

"British businessmen who visit Moscow will find the Soviet trade representatives prepared to do everything possible to facilitate commerce," he went on.

Mr. Suslov pointed out to me that his duties in Moscow include the reception of business visitors from abroad, and added that he had met members of a British trade mission who received Soviet orders in Moscow some months ago.

I asked Mr. Suslov if he could tell me what were his impressions of the Milan Fair.

"The Soviet participation was a success in every way," he declared. "It has been estimated that three million people visited our stands. A good

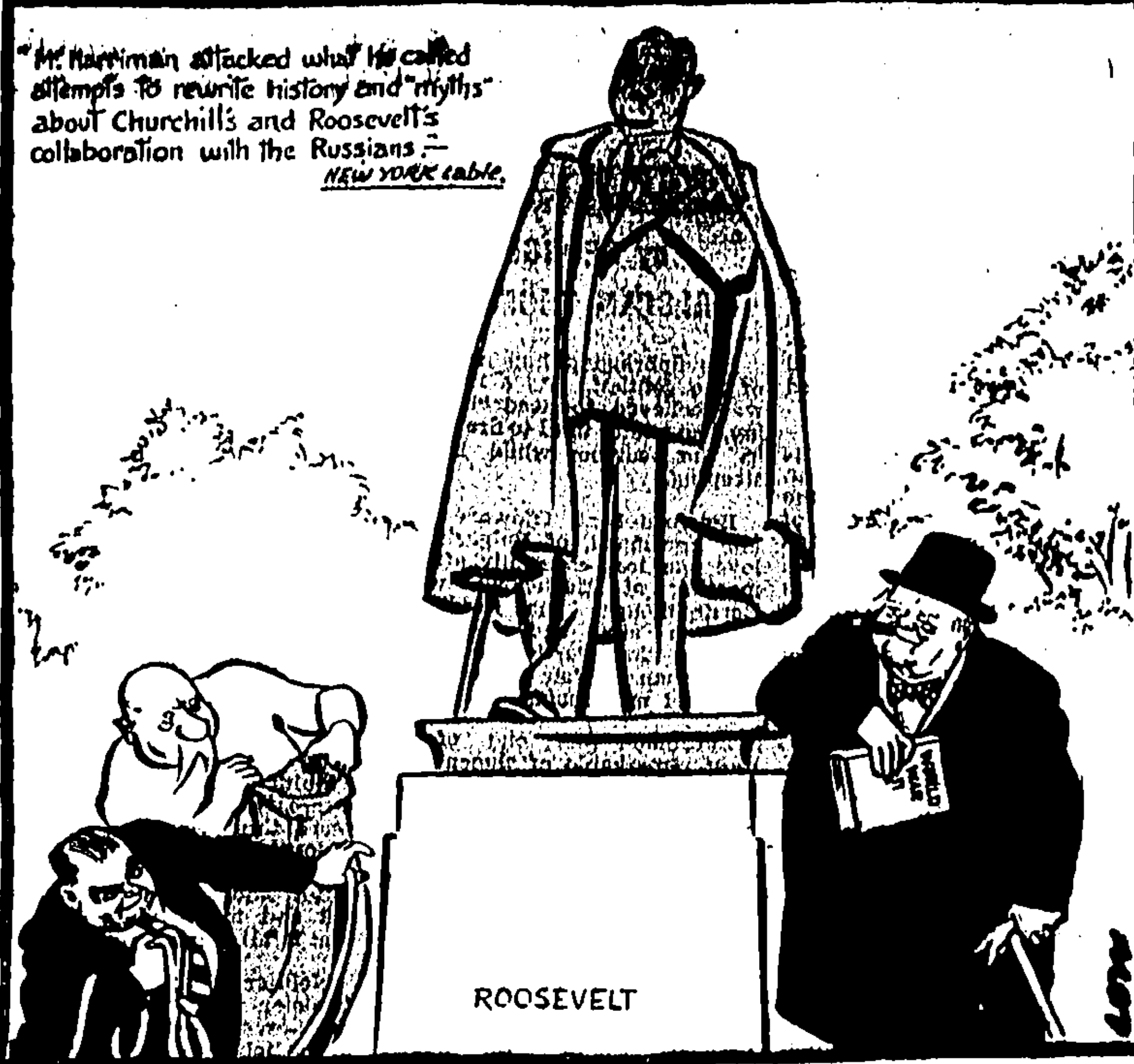
proportion of the goods we showed have been sold. Enquiries for other exhibits are being followed up."

Showpieces sold by the Russians included carpets, foodstuffs, shotguns, and champagne at the equivalent of eleven shillings and fourpence a bottle. They also sold a Zim six-seater limousine, textiles, furs and milk coats. I am able to reveal that the milk coats sold at the equivalent of £689 apiece.

Mr. Suslov insisted that my visit deserved some vodka. So here is a word of warning. Do not gulp it down, as the Russians invite you to do, unless you have a pilot's licence.

For you really are liable to "take off." A central-heating system, seems to take charge of your "lungs." Your throat gets as hot as a roasting potato. And you wonder just how it is that so watery-looking a liquid can produce such a solid kick.

I don't think vodka will ever find a place on the average Western housewife's table.



"SO, F. D., THEY FINALLY GET ROUND TO US"

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian

Has Oxford Stopped Breeding Giants?

OXFORD.

AT 8.15 p.m., 24-year-old Mr. Raghavan Iyer, clad in Indian evening dress—a black coat called a sherwani, and a white breeches—and with a white carnation in his button-hole, mounted the dais in the debating hall of the union. He pressed the bell-push on the arm of his chair, and called "Order, order!"

His term as president of the Oxford Union had begun. A term in which he achieves not only the pinnacle of his university career, but occupies an office which has a formidable reputation as a springboard to eminence in after-life.

For seven further evenings Mr. Iyer, a spare and handsome graduate—and the first president from Nuffield College—will sit thus, ruling this famous Oxford talking-shop, this most precocious adopted child of the Mother of Parliaments. Each day he will dovetail two or three hours of union business in with academic work.

What then?

Then in June, Mr. Iyer will quit the presidential chair, go down from Oxford, and return to India.

What then? Fame or obscurity?

In the eyes of the general public the presidency of the Oxford Union confers on a man the automatic right to be hailed as the latest man of tomorrow. And thus he is launched on the

most harristest and Mr. H. V. Lloyd-Jones. Brilliant men. But it is unlikely that any will become a Simon or Birkenhead. Waiting and Journalism were also popular. At least seven plumped for them. There are Mr. Beverley Nichols, Mr. Roger Fulford and Mr. Douglas Woodruff, editor of the Catholic paper, The Tablet. They are all competent craftsmen. But writers of overwhelming stature? No.

In fact, not one man of this time shines out with the bright, hard light of those giant stars from the Oxford Union of half a century and more ago.

What is the explanation? Have the standards declined by which presidents are elected? Is transient popularity more rewarded than promise of true worth?

Or is this just a temporary lapse? Can it be that the union will soon produce another Gladstone, another Birkenhead, another Asquith to restore its overvalued present reputation to its true worth?

It may be. Is Mr. Raghavan Iyer, sitting in his presidential chair, the man destined to start the revival?

world, well-equipped with partly-used epigrams, and with an upward glance at the example of Mr. Gladstone.

Mr. Gladstone is at the top of the list of former presidents of the union who achieved the highest measure of distinction in public life. Not far behind him is that great Liberal statesman, Lord Asquith, Prime Minister in the first part of the 1914-18 war.

Lord Curzon ("that most superior purzon") the most famous Viceroy of India, was president of the union in 1890.

Then there is Lord Birkenhead, who, as P. E. Smith, was a flamboyant wit, lawyer and politician of the highest rank, and Lord Simon, another of the greatest lawyer-politicians of the century.

All these names have an imperishable place in the history books. On them is largely founded the reputation of the Oxford Union today.

What presidents in more recent years have come from Oxford to match their brilliance and giant stature, and to sustain that reputation?

The recent record is disappointing. A look at it shows that the union's standing still rests heavily on its great names of the 19th century.

Take a glance at the careers of the presidents who held office between the wars, 1919-39. There are 66 men still alive who were presidents in that time.

Who's Who does not list 24 or them. That is not as surprising as it may seem. There will always be, and always have been, men who fail to live up to their early promise.

But the significant fact is that of the 32 who are included in Who's Who, not one can be said to have achieved, or be likely to achieve lasting fame in the grand manner.

Into politics have gone 20. Only one has attained Cabinet rank; the present Lord Horne Belsham. One—Mr. Alan Lennox-Boyd—has become a fully fledged Minister. Nine, including Mr. Boyd-Carpenter, Mr. Hugh Molson and Mr. Christopher Mayhew, are or have been junior Ministers. The best known of the rest are the Foot brothers, Mr. Dingle Foot, the Liberal; Mr. Michael Foot, the Bevanite; Mr. Christopher Hollis, Mr. J. P. W. Mallalieu and Mr. Anthony Greenwood.

They are all good, sound men. But how many could pack the Albert Hall, how many could stamp the country on a Midlothian tour? Not one. No Gladstones here.

Into the law went 17—many of whom also became MPs. The best-known are the three GCs—Lord Halsbury, Mr. Gerald Gardiner (one of Britain's top-

This is the Gin

BY APPOINTMENT TO THE LATE KING GEORGE VI
Tangier's Gordon & Co., Ltd.

Quality Incomparable

Gordon's Stands Supreme

Distributors:—

DODWELL & CO., LTD.



TOUJOURS TOI

JET

TOUJOURS MOI
ZIGANE
POSSESSION
FAME

parfums
CORDAY
PARIS

Sole agents—James S. Lee—223-7 Gloucester Rd.
TEL. 70447, 70448

DOUBLE YOUR ENGINE LIFE

RPM THE PREMIUM MOTOR OIL

H.D. (HEAVY DUTY)

In ANY car, new or old, the new CALTEX RPM THE PREMIUM MOTOR OIL H.D. DOUBLES engine life.

CALTEX RPM halves the wear on such vital engine parts as piston rings and cylinder walls—keeps your engine cleaner—doubles protection against power-robbing carbon deposits, acids and varnish.

CALTEX RPM THE PREMIUM MOTOR OIL H.D. is the finest engine insurance you can buy.

Change to the Oil today that Protects your Engine

POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER

"No. 273, General Sir Archibald - why it's me!"

Such a Crowd of Relations!

QUEEN VICTORIA'S RELATIONS. By Meriel Buchanan. Cassell, 18s. 243 pages.

THEY were brilliant, ethereal beings, as Miss Buchanan sees them, sometimes saintly (Grand Duchess Serge), often unfortunate (Princess Alice), usually endowed with a beauty so unearthly that it could neither be described in words nor transmitted to photographs; and they were all related

to "Grandmama Queen"—Queen Victoria.

The royal clan stretched gloriously from Windsor Castle to the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg (smelling of sunflower seeds and leather; with scented fountains and inadequate plumbing), and the old Queen was its acknowledged head.

To her, the Tsarevitch came to announce his engagement. "I was thunderstruck," said the Queen, apparently unaware of the long diplomatic negotiations preceding this match. From her came the judgments that pronounced the few strong and capable Ferdinand of Bulgaria "absurd."

NEW BOOKS

by GEORGE

MALCOLM THOMSON

His upbringing had not been of the gentlest. As a boy, he was believed to need "hardening," so a tutor used to fire pistols in the bedroom while he lay sleeping.

Between Bertie (Edward VII) and Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, no love was lost, especially after a meeting at Marienbad when Bertie thought that Ferdinand put on airs, and Ferdinand thought that Bertie had taken more than his fair share of the creamed mushrooms.

INCIDENT

When the Grand Duchess of Hesse fell madly in love with Grand Duke Cyril and his black horse tore a piece out of her husband's trousers, to her vast amusement, the heaviest burden of grief over the business fell on the old Queen.

Through scenes of misty splendour, Miss Buchanan respectfully follows her sunshine princesses and their swains—Alice of Hesse ("fascinating, scintillating charm, grace of movement," etc.), Marie of Romania who kissed Felix Yusopoff on the cheek after which that young Russian Prince does not wash his face for a week.

Yet it is not all bliss. Vicky's husband (Prussia) drives Alice's husband (Hesse) from his realm and Bertie (Wales) is hardly civil to his sister Vicky next time he visits Berlin.

SILENCE

Princess Stephanie (Belgium) sits through awful meals, during which her father (Leopold II) says not a word to his queen. Then Archduke Rudolf (her brother) comes swooning—courteously leaving his mistress, Miti Kasper, in a Brussels hotel.

"The little Belgian," he reported to his imperial mama, "will do as well as another," and whisked the girl off to Schonbrunn (1,641 rooms, 140 kitchens).

The wife of the British Ambassador found Stephanie "bewitching." Rudolf's relations thought she had the "daintiness of a dragon." Rudolf began to talk of suicide.

Ferdinand was one of the most remarkable of Queen Victoria's relations. He was fond of bracelets, and the study of butterflies; because he did not shine on horseback, changed from a cavalry regiment to the infantry.

"It was not really for personal adornment," Miss Buchanan explains, "that he had such a liking for jewellery; it was rather a very real love for precious stones. He nearly always carried a few loose in his pocket."

While travelling in Kenya, long after his abdication, he arrived on the shores of Lake Victoria. Taking out of his pocket a diamond order, he planned it to his coat.

"This order," he told the guide, "was given me by my cousin, Queen Victoria. Here, on the shores of the lake that bears her name, I wear it in memory of her greatness."

MR. BALFOUR'S POODLE. By Roy Jenkins. Heinemann, 21s. 224 pages.

ALL through the phenomenal hot summer of 1911 the battle between the House of Lords and Mr. Asquith's Liberal Government—a conflict more crisply known as Peers versus People, was fought round the dining tables of the West End.

A course-by-course account of the struggle (such as Roy Jenkins most competently supplies) shows that, as the climax approached, the temperature rose to 100 degrees in the shade at Greenwich, an unheard-of event. Roads melted. Railway

lines were twisted. The Carlton Hotel burst into flames.

The House of Lords opened its decisive debate on August 9. With grouse-shooting three days off, there was not a moment to spare.

What was it all about?

The Lords, by their veto of the Liberal Budget, had produced a situation in which the rule of the country through the Commons and, when in opposition, could rule it through the Lords. The Lords were therefore invited to pass a Parliament Bill limiting their powers. (They were called "Mr. Balfour's poodle" by Lloyd George because Balfour was leader of the Tory Opposition.)

A BLUFF?

What if they refused? Mr. Asquith would ask King George to create a few hundred new peers, thus swamping the Tory opposition.

But would the Premier really ask and the King create? Or was it all a monstrous bluff.

Neither King nor Prime Minister was anxious for the mass-creation—the King, new to his job, was being bombarded with unfriendly anonymous letters. But in Mr. Asquith's drawer was a list of 240 men to whom he was ready to offer coronets—J. M. Barrie, Thomas Hardy, Gilbert Murray, Bertrand Russell, Abe Bailey, Tommy Lipton and the Lord Mayor of London. The new creation would lack neither distinction nor variety.

Passions and the thermometer rose as summer advanced. At the Coronation Ball at Claridge's, all were still friendly enough. Mr. Winston Churchill was in a red Venetian cloak and domino. The Speaker in full Arab regalia. Mr. Waldorf Astor in a peer's robes and coronet with a placard "One more vacancy." For this levity he was rebuked in a letter to the "Times" from "A Peer."

TORIES JEER

On his way to the Abbey, Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was jeered at by Tories in the stands. Noble rebels gathered in Lansdowne House and Grosvenor House. Also, their counsels were divided.

There were Die-hards (or ditchers) and compromisers (or hedgers), including weaklings who actually contemplated a reform of the Lords! Six

hundred ditchers, nobles and commoners, with champagne and heady oratory, halted their veteran leader, Lord Halsbury, round the tables of the Cecil Hotel.

Then there was the unknown element, the unpredictable "backwoodsmen," peers who rarely emerged from their rustic hiding-places but would surely rally out to Westminster to defend their ancient privileges.

When Asquith rose to tell the House of Commons what steps the Government meant to take about the amendments made by the Lords to the Parliament Bill, he was howled down.

With glittering eyes, his wife watched the tumult from the Ladies' Gallery, sent a note to Sir Edward Grey, Foreign Secretary, "For God's sake, save him from the cats and the cads."

Grey did what he could. Mrs. Asquith wrote in her diary, "As I pressed my lips to his hand, his eyes were full of tears."

Back to the Lords went the Bill. Lord Morley, Liberal leader, mustered 88 supporters; but Ditcher Salisbury had 129 supper guests at Arlington House. The Dukes were practically solid against surrender.

BALFOUR FLEES

Mr. Balfour fled to Paris—to Bad Gastein—rather than face unpleasantness worse than anything since he had been unjustly "complained of" at Eton 40 years before.

At 10.45 on August 10 the vote was taken. Two noble lords were intoxicated. One was so bad that a peer with medical qualifications was summoned to see him. The patient shouted: "Take the away; he wants to get two guineas out of me!" No hedger, he lurched into the lobby.

The Government won—with the help of 37 ditchers and 13 bishops. "Beaten by the bishops and the rats," cried a hot-tempered partisan. But beaten they were. There was nothing left save for Lady Halsbury to refuse to shake hands with hedger Lord Lansdowne and for the 37 rats to be hissed in the Carlton Club.

The Globe newspaper hoped that "no honest man will take any of them by the hand again, that their friends will disown them, their clubs expel them." Within 24 hours, many of their lordships left the stricken field for the grousemoors. It had been, as a great Duke said of a greater battle, the nearest run thing you ever saw in your life.

PARADE

GERMANS SAY: NO BULLFIGHTS

German authorities have frustrated efforts to introduce bull fighting into Germany as a sport. Recently German film star Natl. Mistrud returned from Madrid and suggested bull fights in Germany. The idea caught on and arrangements were made to import prize bulls as well as several popular Spanish matadors to give the sport a good send-off in Germany. Finally a corporation was formed to construct an arena in Hamburg.

At this point, however, the German Animal Protection League entered the picture, branded bull fighting as "barbarous" and "un-German." At this the Lower Saxony Interior Ministry intervened and outlawed bull fighting, with a claim that such sport "matched an armed man against a defenceless beast" and violated article one of the German animal protection law. Now other German states have imposed similar bans and there is also a ban in a new quarter. The Spanish Ambassador has registered a protest with the German Government, accusing it of slandering Spanish "sporting traditions."

THE LOWING

A little bit of Old London vanished last week when the city's last dairy farm closed and its cows were sent away to be sold. They were the only reminder of the 25,000 animals which London once housed to help supply its population with fresh milk.

The "farm," a large, bright barn with thirty-six stalls, was in Stepney, not far from the Tower of London. It was owned by Mr. David Carson, who went to work there as a boy fifty years ago.

Sometimes the lowing of the cows mingled with the roar of traffic outside to surprise passersby with such a sound of the countryside.

But recently Mr. Carson has been finding it increasingly difficult to find cowmen in the middle of London's asphalt. The cost of feedstuffs, hay, roots and brewers' grain, were steadily rising, too.

Then one day, Mr. Carson decided to give it up. It was cheaper, anyway, to buy milk in bulk from one of the big distributing combines.

POPE'S "WINDOW"

The Pope and his newspapers make news in Rome, where every morning at 7.30 a uniformed gendarme leaves the Vatican City, crosses the spacious, cobbled St. Peter's Square to a small newsstand to collect the Pope's papers.

The gendarme is given a huge bundle of newspapers which he carries back into the Vatican for Pope Pius XII who, at 78 is one of the world's most avid newspaper readers. Even during his recent grave illness from which he has now made a remarkable recovery, the Pope continued to read the newspapers. Confined as he is in a little world of his own, the Vatican City, the Pope finds the world's press his only "window" on the world.

His papers include the Italian Communist newspapers which are not normally sold at the St. Peter's kiosks, and a sporting daily, for the Pope follows international sporting events. He is also admitted to some radio commentary, he even listened to football broadcasts. During the day the Pope receives a specially-complied survey of the world's newspapers.

As for the reading interests of the Pope, they are infinite. Recently he was seen reading a German article on the possibility of space flight. Although he expressed the desire to fly in a jet plane (he last flew in 1937) he wasn't so sure about a trip to the Moon.

CLUB FOR "TOPLINERS"

A club for men and women of average height is founded by Mrs. Phyllis Crone, of Skipton, Yorkshire, with the object of helping those who can't find clothes large enough to fit them. Members of "Topliners," who must be over 5ft. 8in. If they're men, and over 5ft. 8in. If they're women, want manufacturers to make longer dresses, coats, suits, shirts, underwear, shoes, and beds.

Mr. Crone, whose mother came from Ayrshire, started her "tall campaign" in 1950. She concentrated first on getting larger shoes and stockings for women, then turned her attention to extra-long clothes for men and women.

A-FEUDIN' INTO THE QUIET

Belgian town of AN' A-FIGHTIN' flock of bustling detectives—to hunt for the missing works of the town hall bell.

Wearily, they questioned the townsmen—without success. Nor do they expect much luck. The theft is part of an elaborate feud between the town council and the provincial government.

It started when the government overruled the council and appointed a mayor who had only, minorly supported the council, recalled by passing a series of ham-stringing bylaws.

They turned out the lights, cut off the bus service and ordered cafes to close at 8 p.m. The government then suspended the council and appointed a commissioner to govern. Next day the hands from the town hall clock disappeared. When they were returned, the bell works were lifted.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION

To toothache sufferers the news was consoling under the watchful eye of 300 dentists, pretty red-haired Jane Burd, a 60-year-old nurse from London, used a wisdom tooth extracted under hypnosis painlessly.

The event was no stunt. The extraction was done at the British Dental Association meeting in Blackpool to demonstrate an operation under hypnosis. It took 10 minutes to complete, from the moment she closed her eyes until she awoke.

And Jane, smoking a cigarette five minutes later, commented: "There was no pain at all. It was like coming out of a relaxing sleep."

FISH FROM THE SKY

Plump, wriggling trout rained from the skies on the startled townsfolk of Pontechianale, North Italy, last week. Trout in their thousands tumbled on the roof tops, swept down the gutters, hit passersby on the heads.

The recent workmen clearing the 5,000-foot high lake of Madalena accidentally opened the dam sluices. Water swirled down onto the town below carrying with it the lake's rich stock of brood trout, worth £18,000. The force of the water hitting the streets hurled the live fish into the air.

HOW TO PLAY?

A hobbyist (59-year-old Mr. Samuel Harris of Capetown) has made what he claims to be the world's smallest draughts board. It is the size of a full-stop—which is even smaller than a pin's head. Mr. Harris used a microscope to work on the board, and put the finishing touches to it with a dog's hair attached to a mechanical finger. His next task: to make a set of draughtsmen.

Belgian youth is spending their Sunday mornings on the beach instead of in church, the church will follow them.

Belgian ecclesiastical authorities have decided to erect an open-air altar at Brussels, near Orpied, a 14th-century legend haunt.

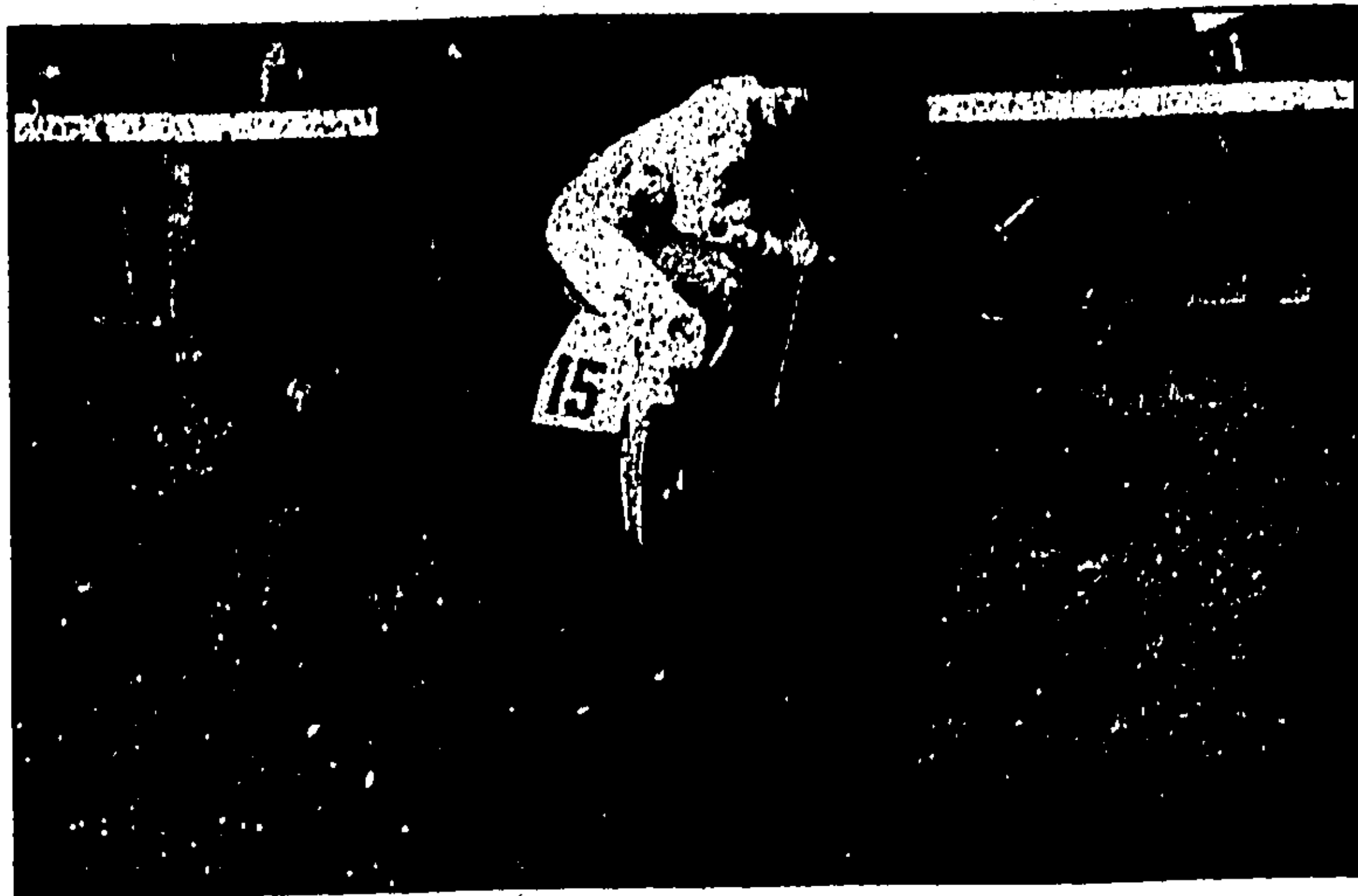
VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Showers And Plain Rain

BY HARRY WEINERT



DERBY CANDIDATE



Mr William Woodward's Ambler II is one of the candidates for this year's Derby, to be run at Epsom on June 2. It was quoted at 18-1 at the last Victoria Club callover.—Central Press Photo.

The Bunker Bogey Can Be Beaten

Says BERNARD HUNT

I believe that the handicap golfer can only acquire the "know-how" of good bunker play by getting right down into a bunker, and working his way out by an hour of steady, sensible practice. I don't suggest that you would frighten Ben Hogan after your first hour, but I am pretty certain you would be getting very near the "feel" which is so much an essential of the good bunker shot.

Lots of people will tell you that the Americans are so good out of their sand traps that they aim to get right down the hole without even the bother of a putt. Well, so do our boys over here. What's more sometimes we get down!

I believe the main ingredient for putting that ball against the pin from sand is "confidence." Add a spot of practice to that and you're getting a measure where. Quite frankly, there is very little in the technique of the bunker shot.

I don't fiddle about with my grip in any way. I feel the texture of the sand by wriggling my feet well into position. I open my stance slightly and play a right cut shot firmly through the ball.

According to the softness or firmness of the sand, and the distance I intend to hit the ball, I judge the strength of the strike. Many people advocate "exploding" the ball out by hitting a couple of inches behind it and letting the sand do the trick. Well, in certain conditions of lie and sand, that can be the ideal answer. But I don't think one can generalise so widely.

SEMI-EXPLOSION SHOT

With modern sand-blasters and heavy-soled clubs the semi-explosion shot is a fairly simple proposition, but you can only judge your distances and exactly where you should hit behind the ball by trial and error in bunker practice.

When you do attempt the semi-explosion type of shot, remember that you must strike firmly, with a full swing of the club—and you must follow boldly through to give the club-head a chance to do the extra work you are asking from it.

But you can't always "explode" the ball from a bunker. It would be stupid to attempt such a shot in wet or firm sand. Your club would

merely bounce and top the ball. The firmer the sand, then, the more clearly you must take the ball, and the more carefully you must judge the strength of your blow.

I still apply the same method. I open my stance slightly and play a slight cut-shot across the ball. But here I don't explode it out as much as cut it out—taking a small divot of sand after the ball is away.

When the sand is really hard I play what is really a straight chip shot. And if the sand is smooth and hard, and there is no lip on the bunker, I don't hesitate about using my putter to run it up to the hole.

From all this you will gather that a great deal of common sense must come into your bunker play. But then a great deal of common sense and judgment comes into all good golf, and I think these are some of the qualities which make it such a great and fascinating game.

But I must stress that there are no insuperable problems about the bunker shot—especially about the actual playing of the ball. The main difficulty for most amateurs is in their mind. They dread being trapped. Psychologically they let their hearts drop to their boots whenever they see their ball kick into the sand. They feel that the hole is lost.

KEY IS CONFIDENCE

Yet, although this dread is so often there, bunker practice is the rarest of all the things attempted by the average player. You will see him slamming drives, pitching beautifully for hour after hour, but how seldom

one ever sees him tuning-up in a bunker.

Maybe if you could solve this little psychological trick for yourself you would solve a great many of the problems of your golf. For this business goes much further than the actual fluff of a shot from sand.

Very often players are so scared of getting into the bunker to the right of the green, for instance, that they pull away to the left; in fear of the trap in front they hit wildly through. Instead of pitching boldly for the flag—instead of being decisive—they are being negative at the most vital part of the game.

You can't dither about a shot and expect it to be accurate. So my advice is to get on terms with your bunker play. Practise it, gain confidence when in the bunker and your whole game will be revitalised.

When I said I opened my stance for my bunker shots, I merely take my left foot back a matter of three or four inches. I grip firmly on the club to maintain good hand control, and then swing at the ball with a full shoulder pivot and a full follow through. Above all don't "dig" for the ball. Remember that the blade of the club has to get through in order to get behind the ball and get it out. Give it a chance.

The whole shot is bound up in confidence and good timing. And only practice can give you that in the varied conditions which make up bunker play. The best tip of all is to have on hand with your professional in the biggest bunker on your course. You'll find it easy.

PAKISTAN TEAM WOULD HAVE PROFITED FROM PRE-TOUR PUBLICITY

Says ALEC BEDSER

I cannot remember a touring side arriving in England with such little advance publicity as the men from Pakistan. True, they are the "babes" of the Imperial Cricket Conference only recently granted Test status and to most followers of the game they are quite an unknown quantity.

But even so, used as we are to receiving tourists with a flourish of trumpets, with much speculation as to their form and prospects, it is indeed a change for a side to slip into the country, as it were, without the man in the street being able to name at the most one or two of their players.

Last season the leading cricket correspondents went to join the Australian party on its way to England. By the time Hassett's men reached Southampton everything to be discovered about the team had been printed.

LITTLE IS KNOWN

Apart from the skipper, Kardur, who toured England with the All-India team of 1946 under the name of Abdul Hafeez and later played for Oxford University and Warwickshire, little is known about the 18 players with the tongue-twisting names.

Frankly I think they made a mistake in arriving in England after the season had actually started. They lost some useful publicity and, let's face it, cricketers need newspaper space and radio time just as much as footballers, athletes, boxers and other sportsmen, especially in England where there is a good deal of competition.

To my mind Pakistan will have to pull in some exceptional performances to whip up public interest. But only the foolish are regarding the results of the four Tests with England as foregone conclusions.

One critic wrote: "If England do not win there will be nothing left for us but the 'canal'." The fact that the Indians were crushed in the 1952 season lends argument to a prediction of an easy England success—the Pakistan team having in turn lost to India.

But there is one pointer many people have overlooked. Twelve of the Pakistan players have had experience of English conditions.

1,500,000
TICKETS

A million and a half tickets are to be printed for the 1954 Olympic Games in Melbourne. Distribution will start next April. In September, official invitations will be sent out to the 68 countries affiliated to the International Olympic Committee.

With last week's confirmation that the Games will be held in Melbourne, the Organising Committee is proceeding with preparations to accommodate about 6,000 visiting athletes, team officials and other official visitors. The £3,000,000 construction programme has already begun and will be in full swing within a couple of months.—(London Express Service)

With admirable foresight the Pakistan Board of Control have been sending their key players in the last two years to England for coaching by Alf Gover at his London cricket school. They formed a team called the Pakistan Eaglets and their record against clubs of good standing was most encouraging.

Alf Gover tells me they will be better on firm wickets and at the time of writing this it is cold here and it is raining! The climate here is certainly tough on men used to sunshine but the heat and glare is equally hard on English teams touring overseas.

Last year at Worcester some of the Australians found it so cold they put brown paper next to their skin and wore two and three sweaters. When I told them that I felt the cold at Perth, Western Australia, in 1950, they would not believe me. Yet, to a man, Freddie Brown's side playing against West Australia was frozen to the marrow!

HORRIFYING COLD

For cricketers used to the fierce sun of India, Pakistan, the Caribbean and the Eastern States of Australia the cold winds of England's spring are horrifying.

There is the constant fear of catching a chill or becoming a victim of fibrositis, the cricketer's occupational disease!

The English climate can be so variable too. Last year the Australians, despite turning blue with cold at Worcester, ran into fine weather and had an early opportunity of settling down. I hope that Pakistan will be equally fortunate.

In any case Pakistan are going to be opposed to cricketers fired with the ambition of going to Australia in September—and that means there will be no punches pulled.

England has proved she can field the makings of a team capable of holding the Ashes and my long-range forecast is that we shall rely on players of experience rather than experiment with untried youth.

Yet here are some youngsters I recommend you to keep in mind: Colin Cowdrey, the Oxford University captain, Des Barrick of Northants, Peter Richardson of Worcestershire, Peter Loader of Surrey, Frank

Tyson of Northants, Robin Marshall of Sussex, and Keith Andrew, the Northants wicket-keeper.

And I should not be surprised to see Brian Close of Yorkshire stage a comeback. There is also a young batsman named Ray Illingworth in Yorkshire to add to England's cricket bloom.

That Tiny Flame Has Become A Raging Fire

Last-minute victory snatches in the F.A. Cup Final seen the modern order of things. As one watched West Bromwich Albion do the trick against Preston North End close on time, just as one saw Blackpool, the season before metaphorically speaking, snatch the Cup off the Bolton mantelpiece in the last flying seconds, a Pressman colleague, up for his umpteenth final and somewhat of an historian on soccer matters, told me how his researches in a Cup history had revealed quite the most amazing Fourth Round of all.

This was at the Oval 75 years ago when the "gentlemen" picked out of the Royal Engineers, the Wanderers and Cambridge University and specially blended to win the Cup as the Old Etonians, faced a team of "working men" from Darwen, a town of itself neither remarkable for its culture or refinement," said the "Athletic World," whose entry was openly described as a "piece of presumption."

Fifteen minutes from the end saw the Old Etonians with a 3-1 lead. Then that Northern demon took possession of Darwen who electrified the mere 200 spectators by piling on four quick goals, but were denied extra time to turn stalemate into victory.

Rules obliged the impecunious Lancashire team to replay at the Oval. Public funds made it possible and again there was a draw. The Darwen team returned home penniless and scraped the barrel for money to fight for the third time at the Oval, but none for overnight accommodation.

It was a tired team that succumbed 6-2 to the fresh and wealthy Old Etonians. But it was written from those Darwen deeds "was kindled a tiny flame in the North, a flame that was one day to become a raging fire."

North v. South

Johnny Sullivan, of Preston, will fight Gordon Hazell, of Bristol, for the British middleweight title vacated by Randolph Turpin. But their battle in the ring may be nothing to one fought out before it by promoters for the right to stage the bout. Promoters will divide themselves into two camps, north and south. Sullivan is for the north, and Hazell for the south.—(London Express Service).

Shape Insurance

with every

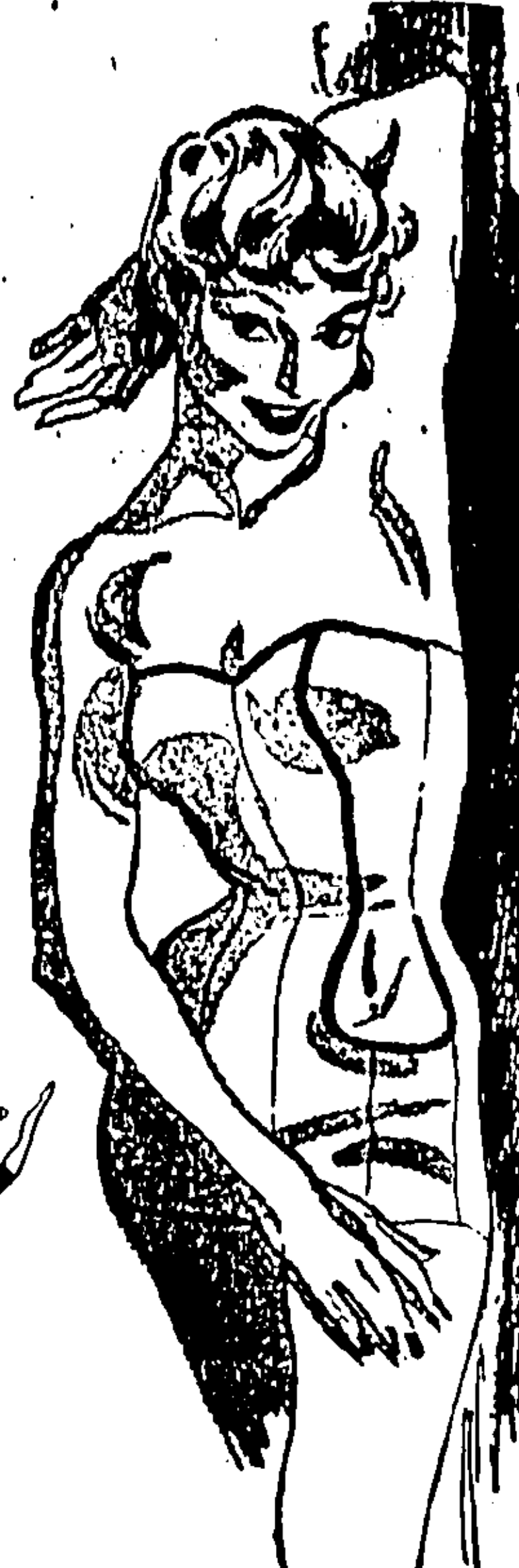
Jantzen

SWIM SUIT

Available at all leading stores

SOLE AGENTS:

D. B. SPARKS & CO Tel. 31255



THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB TWELFTH RACE MEETING

Saturday, 22nd May, 1954.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club) THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 10 RACES. The First Race will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race will start at 2 p.m.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED. All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each are obtainable through the Secretary on the written or personal introduction of a Member, such member to be responsible for all visitors introduced by him. Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each payable at the Gate. Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employer's boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths in the Members' Betting Hall.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$20.00 each and Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building (Chater Road), 5, D'Almeida Street and 382, Nathan Road, during normal office hours and until 11 a.m. on the race day.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 4,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 4,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10 a.m. on the day preceding the Race Meeting for which they are reserved will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings. Tickets over 4,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

TOTALISATOR

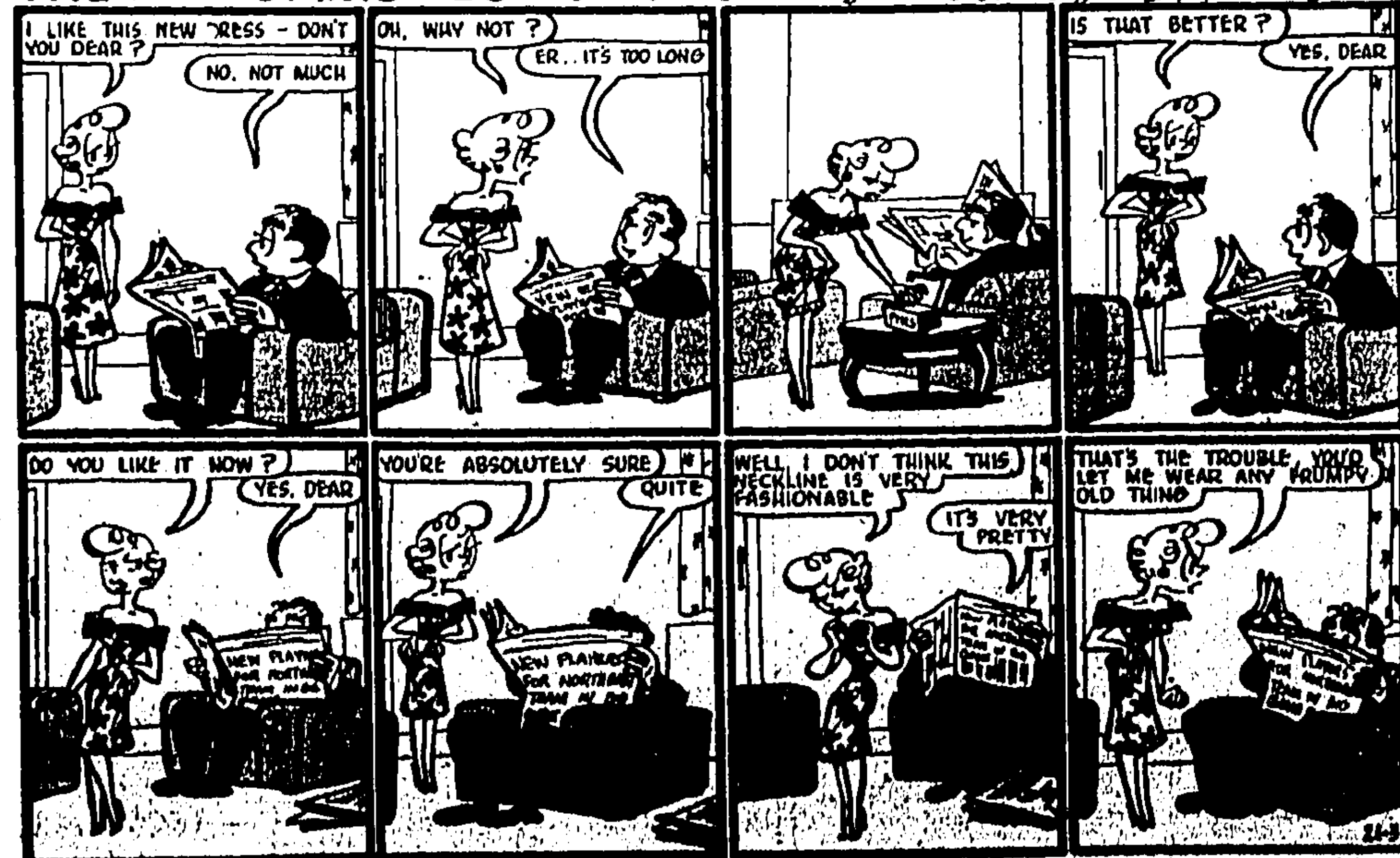
Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS. Bookmakers, Tie Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
H. MISA,
Secretary.

THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS



Here is:—

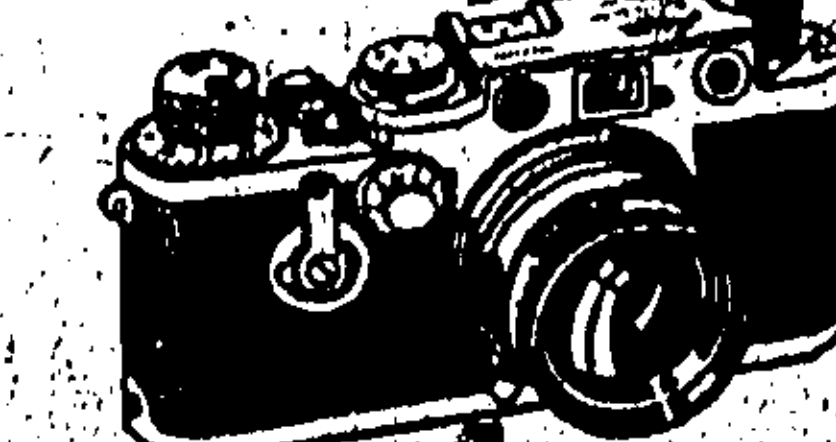


The World's
Finest Detergent.

Surf.

The authentic

Leica



The Finest
Name in Cameras!

AVAILABLE AT
ALL LEADING PHOTOGRAPHIC DEALERS

Sole Distributors:
UNIVERSAL MERCANTILE CO., LTD.

40, 42, 44, QUEEN'S ROAD, C. 1 TEL. 22505

BUTTERFIELD and SWIRE

CHINA NAVIGATION CO., LTD.

SAILINGS TO		
"FOOCHOV"	Bangkok, Semarang	8 a.m. 23rd May
"FENGTIEN"	Dinkarta, Sourabaya & Macassar	8 a.m. 26th May
"FUKIEN"	Kaohsiung, Keelung, Kobe, Yokohama, Nagoya & Osaka	8 a.m. 26th May
ARRIVALS FROM		
"FENGTIEN"	Kobe	24th May
"FOYANG"	Shanghai	p.m. 24th May

A.O. LINE LTD./C.N. CO., LTD., JOINT SERVICE		
SAILINGS TO		
"CHANGTE"	Sydney & Melbourne	4 p.m. 1st June
ARRIVALS FROM		
"CHANGTE"	Kobe	30th May

BLUE FUNNEL LINE

Scheduled Sailings to Europe via Aden & Port Said		
Sails		
"ANCHISE"	Dublin & Liverpool	23rd May 24th May
"CLYTONUS"	Genoa, London, Rotterdam & Hamburg	24th May 26th May
"PYRRIUS"	Havre, Liverpool & Glasgow	5th June 6th June
"AEneas"	Liverpool & Glasgow	13th June 14th June

Scheduled Sailings from Europe		
Sails		
S. "AEneas"	Liverpool	27th May
G. "EUMAEUS"	do	29th May
G. "ASCANIUS"	do	30th May
G. "PELEUS"	do	12th June
G. "AGAPENOR"	do	22nd June
G. "CALCHAS"	24th May	30th June
G. "ADRIANUS"	3rd June	8th July
G. "PATROCLUS"	5th June	13th July

Carriers' option to proceed via other ports to load and discharge cargo. Rotation of ports in Japan and Indonesia at ship's option.

DE LA RAMA LINES

ARRIVING FROM U.S. ATLANTIC & PACIFIC COAST PORTS.

	Sails N.Y.	Sails S.F.	Arr. H.K.
"AGAMEMNON"	Sailed	Sailed	7th June
"DONA AURORA"	do	do	17th June
"DONA ALICIA"	do	31st May	28th June
"BATAAN"	25th May	16th June	15th July
"MUNCASTER CASTLE"	11th June	3rd July	1st Aug.

SAILINGS FOR SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES, CRISTOBAL, KINGSTON AND NEW YORK via Japan.

	Loads	Sails
"AJAX"	4th June	6th June
"HAINAN"	19th June	20th June
"MYRMIDON"	4th July	5th July

Calls at Buenaventura & La Guaira. Acceptance cargo in U.S. & South American ports on through bills of lading.

Tathay Pacific Airways Ltd.

Route	Depart Hongkong
HK/Singapore	(DC-4) 9.00 a.m. Monday
HK/Bangkok/Singapore	(DC-4) 10.00 a.m. Tuesday
HK/Malaya/B.N. Burney	(DC-3) 7.00 a.m. Mon. & Fri.
HK/Hanoi/Haiphong	(DC-3) 12.00 noon Wednesday
HK/Batavia/Singapore	(DC-4) 4.00 a.m. Thursday
HK/Bangkok/Hongkong/Calcutta	(DC-4) 1.00 p.m. Friday

All the above subject to Alteration without notice.

for particulars please apply to:

Butterfield & Swire (Hongkong) Ltd.
1 Connaught Rd. Tel: 30331/8
Branch Office: 50 Connaught Rd. West. Tel: 25875, 32144, 24878

EVERETT LINES

EVERETT ORIENT LINE
Fast regular freight—refrigerator—passenger service to Korea, Japan, Philippines, Indo-China, Siam, Malaya, Rangoon, Calcutta and Chittagong.

"REBEVERETT"
In Port Loading
Sails May 23 for Singapore, Penang, Rangoon & Calcutta.

"BRADEVERETT"
Arrives June 6 from Manila.
Sails June 8 for Kobe & Yokohama.
(Accepting cargo for transshipment Kobe/Pusan and Kobe/Okinawa)

EVERETT STAR LINE
Fast regular freight—refrigerator—passenger service to Korea, Japan, Philippines, Indo-China, Siam, Malaya, Colombo, Bombay, Karachi and Persian Gulf Ports.

"STAR ALCYONE"
Arrives May 23 from Japan.
Sails May 24 for Singapore, Port Swettenham, Colombo, Bombay, Karachi, Khorramshahr, Basrah, Kuwait & Bahrain.


"LAO"
Arrives May 30 from Singapore.
Sails May 31 for Pusan, Kobe & Yokohama.
(Accepting cargo for transshipment Kobe/Pusan and Kobe/Okinawa)

EVERETT STEAMSHIP CORPORATION S/A
(Incorporated in the Republic of Panama With Limited Liability)
Chinese Department: Telephone 28293.
Queen's Building, Telephone 31206.

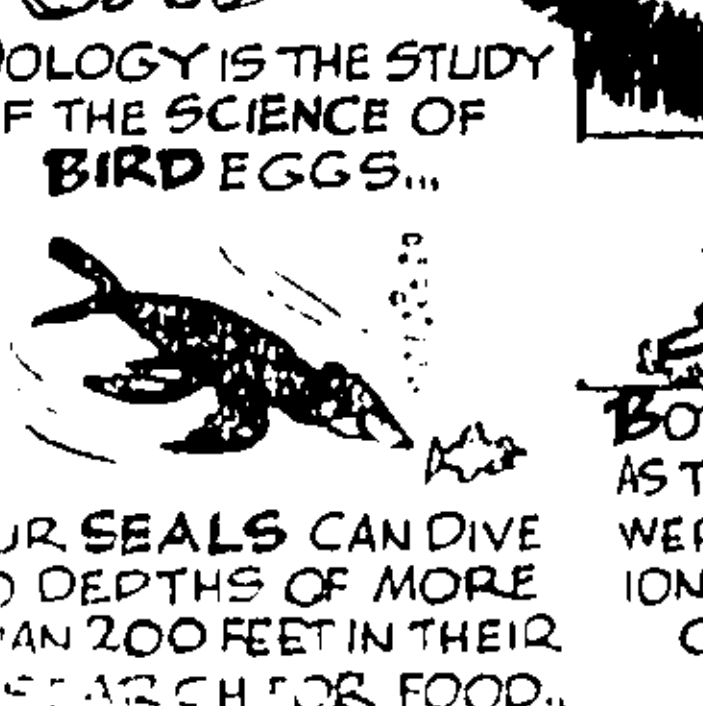
the BOYS and GIRLS PAGE

ZOO'S WHO

THE GIBBON IS THE MOST AGILE OF ALL THE MONKEY FAMILY...



ZOOLOGY IS THE STUDY OF THE SCIENCE OF BIRD EGGS...



BOTH DUCK AND GOOSE, AS WELL AS THE COMMON BARNYARD HEN, WERE MAN'S DOMESTIC COMPANIONS LONG BEFORE THE DAWN OF WRITTEN HISTORY.

FUR SEALS CAN DIVE TO DEPTHS OF MORE THAN 200 FEET IN THEIR SEARCH FOR FOOD.

'Bravest' Was Rank Given Pawnee Lad

By HAROLD GLUCK

PETA-LA-SHA-ROO was the son of La-te-le-sha, or Old Knife, a Pawnee chief. Peta-la-sha-roo was a brave, that is, one who has greatly distinguished himself in battle, and is next in importance to a chief. At the early age of twenty-one, this young man had, by his heroic deeds, acquired for himself the rank of "the bravest of the braves."

The savage practice of torturing and burning to death their prisoners existed in this tribe. The humane La-te-le-sha had long endeavored to put a stop to their cruel custom, but in vain. In a warlike expedition against the Kiowas, a woman was taken prisoner, who, on the return of the victors, was doomed to suffer.

The unfortunate victim was bound to the stake. Then a vast crowd assembled on the plains to witness the shocking scene. Peta-la-sha-roo, undaunted, had stationed two fleet horses at a little distance from the spot, and was now seated among the



Peta-la-sha-roo performed a heroic deed when he rescued the captive about to be burned at stake.

In his hand there was a sharp knife. With this he cut the cord that bound the poor captive. Then he lifted her into his arms and ran to the two horses. He placed her on one horse and mounted the other. Together they made a successful dash for safety. He returned the maiden to her people.

When he returned to his village, there was silence. For a great decision had been made—never again to offer human sacrifice.

In 1821, this heroic Indian made a trip to Washington on official business concerning his people. The story of his brave deed had been told to many while he was there. The young ladies of Miss White's boarding school in that city decided to give him some demonstration of the esteem in which they held him. For to these young girls it certainly was a very brave deed. So they presented him with a silver medal and one of them made the following address: "Brother, Accept this token of our esteem. Always wear it for our sake. And whenever again you have the power to save a poor woman from death or torture, think of us, and fly to her relief and rescue."

The Indian's reply was as follows:

"Sisters and Friends: This (meaning the medal) will give me more ease than I ever had. And I will listen more than ever I did to white men. My brothers and sisters think that I did it in ignorance. But I now know what I have done."

QUICKIE MAY BASKET

1. Fold a 9 inch square of COLORED PAPER in half twice.
2. THEN FOLD AGAIN ON DOTTED LINE.
3. CUT ON HEAVY LINES LIKE THIS!
4. OPEN FOLD 1 AND 2 OUT AND FLAPS 3 UP. FLAPS BACK.
5. FOLD FLAPS A AND C INTO CENTER AND TIE TOGETHER WITH A SMALL PIECE OF RIBBON.

WITH A SMALL PIECE OF RIBBON.

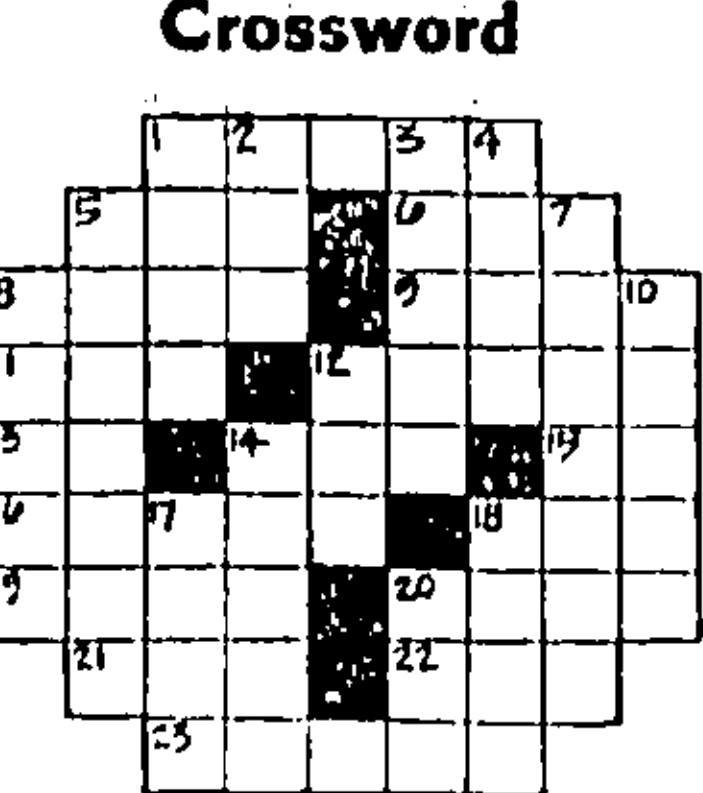
... THEN FOLD UP FLAPS B AND D AND TIE WITH A LARGER RIBBON.

LEAVE A LOOP FOR HOLE.

FILL WITH CLOTHES FOR MIDDY.

Variety Wit Work

Crossword



How Many Words?

See how many five-letter words you can make by using just the five letters A, E, M, S, and T. Use all the letters in each word.

Homonym

Puzzle Pete's missing words sound alike, but are spelled differently. Can you finish his sentence?

She didn't feel so—after resting all—

Triangle

Here's a triangle based on REPEATS. The second word is "a musical note"; the third "energy"; fourth "relative"; fifth "parts of books"; and sixth "to soften in temper."

DOWN

1. Grafted (her).
2. Legal point.
3. Steady.
4. Facility.
5. Prayers.
6. Malice.
7. Solitary.
8. Domestic slaves.
9. Onager.
10. Follow after.
11. Small.
12. Press.
13. Collection of sayings.

REPEATS

(Solutions on Page 20)

The Rag Doll Lost Her Face!

—It Happened when She Stayed in the Rain—

By MAX TRELL

"NOW you may think I'm careless, always losing things," said Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, to Knarf and Handi, the shadow-children with the turned-about names. "But I'm not nearly as careless as poor Mary Jane."

Mary Jane was the rag doll. "Why, what did Mary Jane do that was so careless?" Handi wanted to know.

"She lost something that belonged to her," replied Teddy. "And it's something that no one has ever lost before. She lost her face!"

The Rain Did It

Knarf and Handi gasped with astonishment. "Yes, lost her face," said Teddy. "She stayed out in the rain, and when the rain was over, Mary Jane had no more face. The rain had washed her face away!"

Knarf and Handi went at once to see Mary Jane. They found her sitting in the corner of the Playroom, next to General Tin, the Tin Soldier, and Mr. Punch, the Puppet. Sure enough, just as Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, said the poor rag doll was without a face. Where her eyes and nose and mouth had been, there was now nothing but a blank.

Mary Jane felt very sad. But as she had no mouth, she couldn't complain, and as she had no eyes, she couldn't cry, and as she had no nose, she couldn't sniffle. All she could do was sit very quietly wondering if she would ever have a face again.

Annoying Situation

"It's very annoying not to have a face," said General Tin. "I'd be glad to let her have mine, only how would the face of a tin soldier look on a rag doll?"

"She could have my face," said Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, "only my face would look even worse if she had it."

"A new face is what she must have," said Mr. Punch. "But it's got to be a face that will look good on a rag doll. Now I have an idea."

With that he called Knarf to his side and whispered something in the shadow boy's ear. The next moment, Knarf slipped outside into the garden. Everyone in the playroom wondered how he was going to find a new face for Mary Jane in the garden, but Mr. Punch just sat and smiled.

A few minutes later, Knarf returned. Over his shoulder, he



The Shadows gasped when they saw Mary Jane without a face.

was carrying two clovers, a buttercup and a rose. "Here's Mary Jane's face," Knarf said.

A Flower Face

So the two clovers became Mary Jane's eyes and the buttercup became her nose and the rose (it was just a bud) became her mouth.

"She looks nice enough to be kissed," said Mr. Punch.

And that's what he did—he kissed her.

And Mary Jane was so happy that now she really cried. Or perhaps the two tears that rolled off her buttercup-nose were just dew drops.

LETTER OUT

Drop out one letter from each word below, and rearrange the remaining letters to make the meaning given. The word to make from No. 1 is POOR.

1. DROOP—Destitute.
2. CREASE—To rub out.
3. PASSED—Digging tool.
4. LEFT—Folly.
5. FLOUR—The square of two.
6. EAGLE—High wind.
7. REALLY—Ahead of time.
8. WRITE—Send a telegram.
9. GANDER—Rage.
10. TRACE—A wagon.
11. BREAD—Full-coloured.
12. HOUSE—Footwear.
13. TALON—Woman's low voice.
14. RETARD—To buy and sell.
15. LEAVE—A kind of meat.
16. CELLAR—Transparent.
17. STEEP—A nuisance.
18. ELASTIC—Large stately residence.
19. HONEST—Opposite of "nice."
20. ANSWER—Trap.

(Solutions on Page 20)

Rupert and The Lost Cuckoo—27



Mr. Noah commands every bird at once to search for the missing cuckoo. Then he turns to Rupert. "They cannot search very far," he says. "In fact, except for my messenger dove, they must not go out of sight of the Ark or they might not find their way home." Or, by one, the bird return without having seen anything of the little truant, and length Rupert decides he must go no longer as time is flying. "What awful luck I have," he sighs. "Just when I thought I'd get it back."

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

A new story

Rupert and the Space Ship

P&O B.I. & A COMPANIES

PENINSULAR & ORIENTAL S.N. CO.

PASSENGER/FREIGHT SERVICE

Outwards	Leaves London	Due Hongkong
"CANTON"	20th April	31st May
"CORFU"	27th May	26th June
"CANTON"	26th June	26th July

Via Southampton, Port Said, Aden, Bombay, Colombo, Penang & Singapore.

Homewards	Leaves Hongkong	Due London
"CANTON"	4th June	8th July
"CORFU"	2nd July	2nd August
"CANTON"	31st July	31st August

Accepting cargo for Singapore, Penang, Colombo, Bombay, Aden, Port Said & London.

FREIGHT SERVICE

Outwards	Arriving	From
"COROMANDEL"	5th July	U.K.
"TRESILLIAN"	7th July	U.K.
"SOUDAN"	10th July	U.K.

Homewards	Loading	For
"SHILLONG"	4th June	Singapore, Penang, Port Said, Aden, Bombay, Colombo, Calcutta, Havre, London, Hull, Antwerp, Rotterdam & Hamburg

"COROMANDEL" 10th July U.K. & Continent

With liberty to call at Belawan before or after Straits Ports and at Bombay if inducement offers.

Tanks available for carriage of Oil in Bulk Space for refrigerated cargo. Limited Passenger accommodation.

BRITISH INDIA S.N. CO., LTD.

"SIRDIANA"	due 6th June	from Japan
	sails 8th June	for Singapore, Penang, Rangoon & Calcutta

P. & O. B. I. JOINT SERVICE

"OBRA"	due 27th May	from Persian Gulf
	sails 28th May	for Japan
"UMARIA"	due 28th May	from Japan
	sails 29th May	for Singapore, Colombo, Bombay, Karachi, Khorramshahr, Basrah, Kuwait, direct, Other P. Gulf ports via Bombay

EASTERN & AUSTRALIAN S.S. CO., LTD.

"EASTERN"	due 12th June	from Australia
	sails 13th June	for Japan

All vessels have liberty to call at any ports on or off the route & the route & sailing are subject to change or amendment with or without notice.

For full particulars apply to:
MACKINNON, MACKENZIE & CO.
OF HONG KONG LTD.
Telephone Nos. 27721-4.

Save time flying to spend time Seeing AUSTRALIA

—Land of variety

Enjoy so much, sooner all Australia offers... fly QANTAS fast direct route in less than 2 days to Sydney. Regular, weekly services by modern 4-engined airliners. First-class cabin service. 33 years flying experience. Consult your Travel Agent.



QANTAS

Qantas Empire Airways Ltd. (Incorporated in Australia)
Agents: JAMES WATSON & CO. LTD.
Telephone Nos. 27721-4, 27721-5, 27721-6, 27721-7, 27721-8, 27721-9, 27721-10, 27721-11, 27721-12, 27721-13, 27721-14, 27721-15, 27721-16, 27721-17, 27721-18, 27721-19, 27721-20, 27721-21, 27721-22, 27721-23, 27721-24, 27721-25, 27721-26, 27721-27, 27721-28, 27721-29, 27721-30, 27721-31, 27721-32, 27721-33, 27721-34, 27721-35, 27721-36, 27721-37, 27721-38, 27721-39, 27721-40, 27721-41, 27721-42, 27721-43, 27721-44, 27721-45, 27721-46, 27721-47, 27721-48, 27721-49, 27721-50, 27721-51, 27721-52, 27721-53, 27721-54, 27721-55, 27721-56, 27721-57, 27721-58, 27721-59, 27721-60, 27721-61, 27721-62, 27721-63, 27721-64, 27721-65, 27721-66, 27721-67, 27721-68, 27721-69, 27721-70, 27721-71, 27721-72, 27721-73, 27721-74, 27721-75, 27721-76, 27721-77, 27721-78, 27721-79, 27721-80, 27721-81, 27721-82, 27721-83, 27721-84, 27721-85, 27721-86, 27721-87, 27721-88, 27721-89, 27721-90, 27721-91, 27721-92, 27721-93, 27721-94, 27721-95, 27721-96, 27721-97, 27721-98, 27721-99, 27721-100.

